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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER — EDITOR

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CANNON'S FALSE LIGHTS

IN ACCEPTING his twentieth nomination for congress, at Danville, Ill., the other day, Congressman Cannon told his audience that all this agitation against the Payne-Aldrich tariff law was dangerous to the welfare of the nation. Doubtless, Mr. Cannon spoke sincerely. From his viewpoint he is right. What he needs is a larger horizon, one so large, in fact, that it will enable him to see that "nation" is a word which properly signifies the whole people, ninety millions of them, or thereabouts, and not a few special interests or favored industries. The consumer is the nation, not the producer. Everybody is a consumer. Only the few are actually producers. The American congress has no constitutional authority to legislate for classes as against the nation. A high tariff on sugar, for instance, can only benefit a very small class, in its widest interpretation. Actually, it benefits nobody outside of the sugar trust. Wages are regulated by the number of men seeking employment, and this number seeking employment is regulated by the accessibility of tillable land to the centers of population. Read your political economy. The law is hard and fast, cause and effect. Either Adam Smith or John Stuart Mill will "show you." No tariff in the world ever raised wages. The law of wages is an exact and a known quantity, and as free from influence of high or low tariff as the flowers that bloom in the spring.

But even if the tariff could influence wages, the duty of congress is to legislate for the whole people, not for the sugar workmen, or the iron molders. Congress' rightful and only concern is with the consumer. The consumer is the nation. Cannon and his standpat friends are besotted of the false notion that the Washington lobbies are the nation. But they are going to hear the voice of the nation speak presently, though they close

their ears never so tightly. And that voice will be the voice of the consumer, who is also, very largely, the voter. It will be heard for low tariff, and it will be heeded, too, and obeyed. The voice of the nation is always obeyed by congress, eventually, when the tone is strong and the words certain. And on this tariff issue there is no uncertainty.

ROUTING OF THE "OLD GUARD"

POLITICALLY speaking, the feature of the week has been the defeat of the "Old Guard" in New York state, which carried with its the rejection of Vice-President James S. Sherman as temporary chairman of the Republican state convention, by long odds the cheapest machine politician to hold the second place of honor in the United States in two generations of voters. In every contest the progressive forces, led by Theodore Roosevelt, who presided over the temporary organization, were victorious, and the selection of Henry L. Stimson for governor was the climax in a series of Roosevelt triumphs.

Of course, President Taft's administration was enthusiastically endorsed, and in the effort to applaud its achievements scant regard to facts was paid. Thus, in applauding the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, it was asserted that the measure had reduced the average rate of all duties 11 per cent. This is sheer buncombe, if not a deliberate attempt to deceive. Officially, from the treasury department, it has been stated that the average revision downward of the Payne tariff law is 1.16 per cent. As for its turning a national deficit into a surplus, that is airy persiflage, since every student of national political economics knows that the alleged surplus comes mainly from the income tax receipts. It is yet too early to say what the new tariff has done in the way of increasing revenues. Higher cost of living, says the platform, "cannot truthfully" be attributed to the tariff. What, then?

There is evidence that the principles of direct legislation are no longer to be derided in the Empire state. In his advocacy of the direct primary plan, Colonel Roosevelt made a ringing speech, in which he said: "We have now come to the vital moment in this convention and now by your votes you are to determine whether the Republican party in the state of New York is to be the party of progress or the party of the reactionary." He was speaking against the minority substitute offered. In the vote that followed, the majority report was handsomely sustained and the direct primary plank went into the platform. Referring to the country-wide revolt against the time-worn form of political organization, Senator Root, permanent chairman of the convention, significantly remarked:

Initiative and referendum, recall, direct election of senators, direct nominations, all are evidence that the people of our country feel that our forms of political organization do not adequately furnish the voters of our political parties means to give effect to their political will. No call for freedom, no call for free and full expression of the voters, ever found the Republican party unwilling to answer and lead. It lies before this convention to show our people that so far as our party can, our political organization shall be amplified, so that the farmer or the workman can give his ballot to the polls in fuller fashion.

This is the utterance of a statesman, who, seeing the inevitable, does not close his eyes and stand in front of the oncoming avalanche of public opinion, as Mr. Taft has attempted to do, to the detriment of his political future. It is for such fuller freedom of individual expression that the rank and file of the Republican party has been contending, under the leadership of Senators LaFollette, Beveridge, Cummins, Bristow, et al., and the unqualified indorsement of LaFollette's course, by the Republicans in state convention at Madison, Wis., this week, is a complete refuta-

tion of the charge made by the reactionaries that he represented only a small wing of his party. To the contrary, the so-called insurgents represent, as we have several times insisted in these columns, the dominant thought of the majority voters of the Republican party and now we hear so astute a machine politician as Senator Root admitting that the call for freedom will be answered by the party, in the affirmative. Naturally, when the majority is a unit on the question.

Still, we do not find the initiative, referendum and recall in the New York state platform, although it is embodied in the platform adopted by the Badgers, but the germ has been implanted and the Empire state will fall into line before long. At any rate, the reactionaries have been routed, the old-time associates of Senators Platt and Depew have been relieved of their leadership and a new era in New York state politics has begun. Truly, the world do move.

POSSIBLE MENACE TO NEWSPAPERS

ONE of the Democratic candidates for the state supreme court is Judge B. F. Bledsoe of San Bernardino county, indorsed by the Good Government League in the effort, apparently, to defeat Associate Justice Harry A. Melvin. Judge Bledsoe is a well-meaning member of the superior court of his county, who has, on occasion, been called to Los Angeles county when our local judiciary was desirous of avoiding sitting in judgment. At the Bell mass meeting in this city a week ago, the opening rally of the Democrats, the visiting jurist was emphatic in his declaration that the judiciary should be taken out of politics, and by way of emphasizing this statement, we presume, was his appearance at a partisan meeting, the single aspirant for the state supreme bench who permits himself this diversion.

Judge Bledsoe entertains the belief that a member of the judiciary, no matter how much of an ignoramus he may be in regard to the law, or how he succeeded in gaining elevation to the bench, is immune from criticism by the public press. He may be a candidate for preferment, he may aspire to honors for which his limited education renders him totally unfit, but because he represents the "majesty of the law," his person is sacred, and the newspaper that dares to tell the truth concerning him does so at its financial risk, and the editor at the peril of both purse and person.

This is not a supposititious case. Because a newspaper of this city sharply criticized the rulings and decisions of a local jurist, who aspired to appellate court honors, Judge Bledsoe, called in to decide the outrage on the judiciary, in a voluminous opinion held that the editor was in contempt of court, and imposed a fine of \$100, further venturing the opinion that his brother jurist, like himself a candidate for preferment, had a good case against the newspaper and its editor for punitive damages in a civil suit. This, despite the uncontested testimony that the criticism was wholly impersonal in its nature, the editor never having met the candidate; it was also notorious that the several decisions cited by the newspaper critic were flagrantly violative of justice, proving conclusively the folly of placing their utterer on the higher bench to which he aspired. That the motive of the editor was lofty, being wholly and entirely in behalf of the public welfare, apparently was not taken into consideration by the San Bernardino judge, who aspires to the supreme bench. The law, personified by an incompetent interpreter, was in contempt, and the impious editor must be taught a lesson.

He was. He was fined \$100 for contempt of court, and, later, a jury of his peers, God wot, confirmed Judge Bledsoe's marvelous dictum by assessing the editor \$17,000 damages. The jurist who aided in this extraordinary performance was

Judge James, now a candidate for the appellate court. Not a word of protest issued from his judicial lips when the jury announced its decision. Here was a newspaper, controlled by its editor—a rarity in these days of commercial journalism—whose duty, as seen by its responsible conductor, was to defend the people's cause at a most vital point—the judiciary. An unfit candidate was seeking to climb from a lower court to the appellate bench. Such a preferment would have been fraught with danger to the community and the editor, keenly sensitive of the duty he owed to the public, dared to expose the fallacy of the candidate's pretensions at the cost noted.

Now the two judges who, by their rulings showed themselves out of sympathy with the welfare of the people, and who were instruments, in a way, to compass the death of the fearless newspaper and the financial ruin of its editor, are seeking, at the hands of the people, higher honors. Without bitterness of spirit, we dare affirm that in the instance cited they proved themselves of narrow and biased minds, unconsciously swayed by prejudice rather than by that love of equity which is at the foundation of all justice. We commend to their notice what Sir Edward Russell, the great English jurist, has written lately on newspapers and libel. He more than supports our contention in these words:

One of the most important duties of the newspaper press—a duty which it cannot without inefficiency and shame avoid—is the criticism of men in public office. The presumption of the law ought to be that if this duty is performed in good faith and with sincere regard to utility, the publisher and conductors of a newspaper should be held harmless. But, notwithstanding the improvement in press actions and prosecutions under such judges as Cockburn, Russell of Killowen and Coleridge, equity and the public interest in this behalf have not yet been secured or even judicially asserted. A sound and just verdict in favor of a newspaper which has criticized a public man is usually in the teeth of the judge's charge; not because of any iniquity or obliquity in his lordship, but because in a law court the general principle is understood to be that the newspaper is a gratuitous intruder, offensive at its own risk. . . . We need a new libel act, with a preamble which should declare once for all—in such terms as legislative drafting may require—that newspapers have duties to do which are indispensable to the community, and that for doing their duties, without malice, injustice or culpable carelessness, they shall not be punished, either criminally or civilly.

If there had been, as a foolish contemporary has stated, "large interests" back of The Evening News, the victim of judicial obliquity, the case would have been carried to the supreme court, where the excessive verdict of the lower court undoubtedly would have been set aside. But to do this would have required a bond for \$35,000, which the editor was unable to give, and so the damages assessed were settled out of court. We wonder how newspaper editors and publishers in the second appellate district will relish the prospect of encountering such prejudice against them as was evidenced in the charges summed up by the two judges named, in the event that one is elected to the supreme court and the other is confirmed in his appointment to the appellate bench.

MUCH-NEEDED TAXICAB ORDINANCE

THAT the numerous complaints in regard to the excessive charges for taxicab service, which The Graphic has repeatedly voiced, have not fallen on deaf councilmanic ears is demonstrated by the proposed ordinance regulating the rates, the final draft of which is now before the council for consideration. Restoration of the discarded meter is obligatory, and, in addition, this chronicler of time and distance is to be inspected, approved and sealed by the city sealer of weights and measures, certainly a wise provision.

There is urgent need of a local ordinance of this character. Time was when a man or woman in moderate circumstances could afford to ride in a taxicab and not feel that he or she was robbing the family at large by so doing. At that beatific period the drivers of two-horse hacks sat glum on their perches, out of commission, or scowled and cursed beside their blanketed animals, while the busy taxicabs rolled by in every direction. But that era quickly passed. Not content with a reasonable profit and plenty of work, the owners of the horseless public conveyances

gradually elevated the tariff, undeterred by a municipal interdiction, and, finally, relegating the meters to the limbo of the junk pile, did business a la Captain Kidd, or charged all that the traffic would bear.

That they overtaxed the users' patience was the inevitable consequence. Like the proverbial worm, the public has turned, and in wrathful accents demands protection from exorbitant fees. This the council proposes to give and the regulating ordinance now up for passage is the answer. For this promised relief much heart-felt thanks.

JAPAN WON'T HURT US

JAPAN does not seek a quarrel with America. No thoughtful and unbiased person ever believed she did. Nevertheless, there has been much talk of such a contingency in certain interested quarters. So the New York World and the San Francisco Call joined in a canvass of the situation from the Japanese standpoint, interviewing many of the leaders in political and commercial circles at Yokohama, Tokio and elsewhere. Without exception, the idea of war with the United States was declared to be the least desirable possibility for Japan.

Among other accomplishments, the Japanese are the arch diplomats of the world. A happy comparison of Ito with Bismarck was that which characterized the former as a man of silk and steel, and the latter as of leather and iron. One reads the collection of Japanese denials with a smile in the sleeve. Was it to be expected that the little men of Nippon would speak otherwise, even though they were actively preparing to send over a fleet to bombard the San Francisco trade unions? Even an educated American might be credited with finesse enough to lie about his government's intentions toward the interviewing foreigner. With childlike naivete the American journalist asked the Nipponese, "Do you really want to fight us?" And the men of steel and silk answered softly and sweetly, and, no doubt at all, sincerely, "No."

O, well, it made a "good story," and that is the chief concern of the daily paper and most of its readers. Many columns of interviews with eminent Japanese authorities, statesmen, merchants, etc., were published, all to prove that Japan does not seek war with America. It reminds one of the heroic efforts of the Psychical Research Society to prove by medium tests and trance phenomena that man is not merely his body.

To know whether Japan seeks war with America or not, look at the map, read a summary of the world's history, consider facts as they are, the big, deep, controlling facts, not mere surface indications. The whole human movement is from the west to the east, or rather from the Occident to the Orient. It is taking place in two main directions: from Europe eastward to the Orient, and now, more recently, from America westward to the Orient. This is the trend of civilization. And Japan is civilized. Its natural, normal, inevitable trend is westward to the east.

True, Japan might be hectored and insulted and wellnigh forced into a quarrel with the United States. In which event she will give a good account of herself, and will not publish her intentions in the American daily press beforehand. But the quarrel will be none of her seeking. Her face is turned westward, toward Mukden and Pekin. Once, in the dim past, China conquered Japan. It is the secret ambition of every Japanese schoolboy to live to see the day when the Mikado shall rule at Pekin. It is a lofty ambition, one not likely to be realized in this generation of schoolboys, but Japan knows how to wait, or did know before she learned so much western "wisdom." The "hordes" of Japanese "flocking" to this country are school boys, bent on learning western ways. They are "fierce" on Herbert Spencer and modern science. Every mother's son of them will return as traveled, educated Nipponese. While here they are willing to pay for their "learning." They give us, in exchange for our "culture," honest toil, brawn and muscle and sweat, intelligent, competent labor.

As for us, do not we, the cultured, educated, sophisticated, intelligent Americans, know that labor is the currency of the world, and that he who gives us labor gives us wealth. In our stupid,

almost criminal blindness, we cry out that the Japanese servants and laborers are robbing us, and would drive them back! Now it is more than likely, of course, that a few million Asiatics will migrate to this vast human melting pot. It is evolutionary and inevitable. Of our own volition we brought ten million Africans into this country, when it was a matter of dollars and cents profit. Why should we so dread a few million Chinese and Hindus? The Japanese will not stay here, to any extent. They are temporary guests. And they come here as friends, not as enemies. They really wouldn't steal us if they thought they could. They come here to get Herbert Spencer and modern science, with the prenatal purpose stamped on their souls of using western knowledge to push further west to the east.

FAILURE OF POLITICAL NOSTRUMS

BY AN English court it has been held illegal for trade unions financially to support members of parliament. If this ruling is confirmed, it will probably mean the dissolution of the parliamentary labor party, as the Crown does not pay mileage or salaries to its lawmakers. The dissolution of any merely factional party is to be contemplated with serenity, however. Constitutional legislation has been juggled in the interests of this or that faction, in England as in America, with disastrous results. The science of modern government all over the world is the science of democracy, and the basic fact of that science is that the people of a nation must stand or fall together.

Speaking broadly, there are but two possible schemes of government, and the other one is that in which the executive head of the nation enjoys intimate relations with Deity and by Deity is authorized to rule. All other government is an inevitable evolution of regulation ensuing upon the congregation of multitudes at certain centers. Its natural laws are few but imperative, just as imperative as the rule of cause and effect. In both America and England legislation has become a factional matter, and the lawbooks groan statutes applicable or favorable to mere factions of the nation. The result is a staggering tangle of technicalities. All the visible universe is ruled by "the line of least resistance," except the world of legislation. All other sciences, save that alone of human government, have always this rule of least resistance in mind, and every step of human progress is based upon this rule. Only the science of law seeks to interfere with it.

Legislators, to meet this or that unfavorable condition, seldom seek the cause of the condition. Instead, their ingenuity is exhausted in framing a local statute to subvert it. Are wages low and many out of employment? A new party forms, with the idea of passing laws which will raise wages and give employment. Never mind the cause of the condition, we will cure its results with a hundred new statutes. It is as though the doctor kept his diphtheritic patient in insanitary surroundings and exhausted all his energies in trying to cure the evil effects of those surroundings. Indeed, it was so, even in medicine, for many a century. But the modern physician looks first to sanitation. He will remove the patient from that environment which produced the disease. Then he sets to work to assist nature in throwing off the results of the unwholesome surroundings. That is the theory of modern medicine, and has been for a hundred years or more.

It would appear that the legal profession is still in the dark ages. It does not know, or seem to care, that nature always seeks to establish an equilibrium. There is untilled land enough in the United States for the population of the entire globe. In the single state of Texas, housing five people to the acre, the world's population could be accommodated with ease. And yet the cities are congested, tramps roam the land, and slums disgrace every metropolis.

No one in congress or parliament seems to know that population is amenable to the line of least resistance, or that trade and commerce must obey the eternal law of cause and effect. So trade unions and labor parties and tariff walls and ship subsidies, along with soup kitchens and vast schemes of debasing charities, set to work to cure the patient who is suffering from bad drainage,

paying no attention to the drains, but feeling his pulse every few minutes and in the intervals dopping him with strange concoctions of artificial statutes and restraints. When wages are low, the number of apprentices are reduced! When trade is low, the tariff schedule is increased! When shipping is dull, a subsidy is proposed! Class and factional legislation make up half the work of congress, and the other half is divided between granting special privileges and investigating official corruption born of a labyrinthine multiplicity and artificially created conditions. A congress of medical men would do better.

NEW POLITICAL ECONOMY

EVERWHERE, it is the clash of private interests. How, then, shall the ultimate of nationalism, which is socialism, be avoided? Probably it will not be avoided. Learnedly, obviously and logically the Springfield Republican draws the parallel between Roosevelt's nationalism and state socialism. Even the term nationalism, it points out, was popularized if not invented by Edward Bellamy in his "Looking Backward," a socialistic book that twenty years ago had tremendous vogue in this country.

Pressed for a more definite statement of the conservation program, Gifford Pinchot told the mining congress assembled in Los Angeles that the plan was to have the government lease its mineral holdings to private developers. This raised a storm of protest. Immediately, the delegates were in arms to protect "the poor man," they said, from the awful necessity of paying tribute to the government. (This poor man, also the working man, how the hearts of platform orators do bleed for him!) In their contentions against the idea of leasing public property to private developers, the mining men were ably seconded by Representative Mondell, who is eloquent, if not logical, against the "paternalism" involved in the idea of conservation. And in the next paragraph of the daily report of the mining congress proceedings we read that Representative Mondell strongly advocated government ownership of railroads as the only way of securing proper rates for the transportation of coal and other mineral products.

There is the whole story, shall it not be said, of the business of government and the government of business. To a man up a tree, who owns neither a railroad nor a coal mine, and who is only moderately interested in the poor man and the working man, it looks like a huge war of special and private interests. The simplest rules of political economy and even the English language itself are twisted and screwed and misconstrued to the advantage of this or that interest. If you own a railroad it is paternalistic for the government to seek to control your business, but it isn't paternalistic for the government to lease mines. If you own a mine, and no railroad, then it is all right for the government to own railroads, but it is paternalistic for the government to lease mineral lands. Here we have the rudiments of a new political economy. Its tenets are quite simple and easily understood. It will probably be called "The Science of How to Guard the Interests of the Poor Man," or may be "Workingman" will be used in the title, for its superior vote-pulling power.

But the new political economy will not save us from nationalism, which means an end to Democracy, at least for many years. The ultimate of nationalism is the abolition of the profit system, the ultimate, not the immediate. When that ultimate shall have been attained, then Democracy and human freedom may assert themselves, in a happier and more fortunate atmosphere. But there are long years, perhaps centuries of the concentration of bureaucratic power intervening. Meanwhile, such is the trend of things, and the "new political economy" of warring private interests is the greatest factor in the march toward a goal that now seems inevitable.

In Cleveland, policemen are credited, not for the number of arrests they make, but for the order which prevails on their beats. The policeman who makes the fewest arrests in a year and has the most orderly precinct, other things being equal, stands the best chance of promotion.

GRAPHITES

General Brayton, Rhode Island's "blind boss," is dead. He was as powerful in Rhode Island politics as his prototype, Chris Buckley, the "blind boss" of San Francisco, was in California politics. These two blind bosses present an interesting coincident in American politics. Both of them were remarkable men, both of them were blind, and both were all-powerful in their respective habitats. Chris Buckley fled to Canada several years ago. It was either that or face an inquisitive grand jury, for San Francisco has the habit of periodic spells of civic virtue. The spell that caused the overthrow of Chris Buckley was financed by "Colonel Mazuma," whose real name is Daniel Burns. Civic virtue has never "taken" very well in Rhode Island, therefore General Brayton has held undisputed sway for twenty years or more. In sympathy with his more cultured environment, the general was an educated man, a graduate of Brown University. His father and his grandfather were justices of the supreme court of Rhode Island. The general's education made him the more astute of the two blind bosses, and also the more difficult for the people to shake off. Death alone could remove his grip. It is said that he held the legislature of Rhode Island in one hand, while he played national politics with the other. Once he was postmaster of Providence, but he used his political power so flagrantly that he was removed from office under a charge of malfeasance. This removal was his certificate of fitness for the place of boss, it seems, a sort of graduation into the larger field of a more powerful dictatorship.

That astute reviewer of books and politics, William Marion Reedy, in his last issue of the *Mirror*, foresees a new party. "We are witnessing a political revolution," he says, and adds that "our greatest politician" was the first to see it and lay his plans to lead it. The colonel "is ready to lead if called," says the St. Louis prophet, "and he hears the call." The colonel's political ideals—Mr. Reedy is unkind—"are mostly resonant; his economic ideals mostly negligible." He accuses the lion hunter of stealing the thunder and the thought of the insurgents. Roosevelt will seek to blend tariff reform and federal control into a socialistic platform, declares Reedy. But the people do not want socialism, he says. "They are individualistic, and there is nothing individualistic in the Roosevelt program except that he is an individual." He says the Democrats will not take to Rooseveltism, because "Rooseveltism is not democratic, but Napoleonic." Yet Mr. Reedy was wont to say nice things about the colonel. Perhaps he means, even now, to be complimentary.

Los Angeles can boast of about fifty thousand city ordinances. Of course, not all of them are rigidly enforced. But the number is being rapidly increased. It is a safe guess that within twenty years there will be one hundred thousand laws on the statute books of this city. In addition, there are a few state laws and federal statutes with which the intelligent citizen must be familiar in order to keep out of jail. Perhaps there are nearly half a million statutes, city, county, state and national, which the citizen must obey or, failing, go to jail, if caught. Notwithstanding, many citizens do not go to jail. But law schools are prosperous. While medical education is declining, legal education is increasing. Soon there will be an oligarchy of legal experts. The profession is dividing itself into three classes: One to keep men out of jail, one to fill the jails, and one to manufacture the laws, the infraction and interpretation of which produce the financial steadfastness and dignity of the entire legal profession.

Montpelier, Vt., is the latest arrival in the list of cities which are treating their legal offenders as human beings, with astonishingly good results. Sheriff Tracy places all his prisoners on their honor and allows them to go out to work for farmers or at whatever employment they can find. Recently, he gave circus tickets to a number of his "boys," and let them go and mingle with the crowds. They all reported back. It comes as a shock to certain people that even the human derelicts usually to be found in the county jails and city prisons appreciate decent treatment and can be trusted to keep their word. Sheriff Tracy says he wants to cure his prisoners instead of debasing them. The state law allows them to work outside of prison on condition that all they earn in excess of a dollar a day shall be turned in to the county. Under these conditions the Montpelier jail is self-supporting. The taxpayers

are satisfied, the prisoners are benefited, and only those who still cling to the old notions of revenge are disgruntled.

"I am not a Jeremiah," quoth your Uncle Joseph Cannon the other day, when he thanked his constituents for renominating him. It is well to have the assurance from his own lips, though there were not lacking certain signs that, "In these days the house of Judah shall" not "walk with the house of Israel." Quite another prophet has arisen, and his name is not Jeremiah, nor even Joseph. Behold, "The lion is come up from his thicket, and the destroyer of the Gentiles is on his way."

GRAPHICALITIES

In the same month, within a day or two of each other, Niagara Falls was forded in a small motor boat and the Alps were crossed in a flying machine. Unfortunately, the aviator, George Chavez, perished from injuries received in landing, upon the completion of his journey. The Niagara plunger could have been spared to better advantage. His feat was spectacular and little more, while the aviator's equally perilous journey may bear in its train consequences to civilization of the utmost utilitarian significance.

To tax a business is either to discourage it or to give it an artificial, monopolistic impetus. That is axiomatic primary political economy. It is also truth, and fact. In the case of building operations, the tax tends to discourage. To encourage building remove the tax on buildings and add the amount on vacant land. Vacant land in or near the city is a bar to progress, retarding growth of the city and keeping wages down to the minimum.

Oil and mining men alike are pressing Gifford Pinchot for an answer to the question, "How are these conserved resources to be developed?" Upon this answer depends the indorsement of the oil and mineral men to the entire policy of conservatism. Insofar as conservation means merely to restrict production, or effectually to do so, it will find fewer and fewer friends among the thoughtful.

To tax trade is to discourage it. To remove the tax is to revive the trade. Witness the trade between the mainland and the far island possessions of the United States. Since the removal of tariff restrictions, in the first year, exports from the mainland to the islands have increased 70 per cent. This means more to the shipping industry than any possible amount of subsidy.

New York city's Merchants' Association has indorsed the proposal to abolish personal property taxation, on the grounds that it tends to discourage building operations, and that it bears heaviest upon and is only collectible from those whose personal property is either so limited as to be entirely obvious or is in the shape of building improvements.

Secretary MacVeagh's proposal to reduce the size of paper money, so it can be carried conveniently without folding, must instantly and enthusiastically be endorsed by the entire paragraphing profession. The awful necessity of bulging out vest and trouser pockets with crumpled and folded bank notes has long been a great annoyance to the fraternity.

For the first time in Japanese history a plot to assassinate the Mikado has been discovered. Japan is learning western ways a little faster than is absolutely necessary. At the same giddy pace, she is forgetting her ancient wisdom which actually did inculcate for many centuries the idea that violence was the only proper thing to assassinate.

New York drinking water is full of aphanizomena! Chemistry says so. Probably a bill will be introduced at Albany making it unconstitutional or something to drink aphanizomena straight. Does any of that water find its way to Oyster Bay?

It seems almost impossible to get past that New York custom house with any amount of smuggled goods worth mentioning. Mr. Loeb is doing his share to make the tariff wall unpopular among the rich.

At the eighteenth session of the international irrigation congress, just opened at Pueblo, Colo., the big question promises to be state rights versus federal control of irrigation works.

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY AT HOME

II. Maternity Home

COME with me today for a call at Maternity Cottage on Utah street. It is "Mothers' Day" and everything shines with an extra luster in honor of a great occasion. Not a nook or corner has been missed. Mrs. Rice, the matron in charge, has given an additional scrubbing to the already spotless floors, has set the chairs at right angles to the walls, dressed the rooms in cleanest of linens, tidied the two mothers occupying the beds in the sweet, airy rooms upstairs and smoothed the already orderly fuzz on the wee heads of the two tiny strangers in the little cribs. Dainty pink amaryllis lilies blend with the blue and white peace of this haven of maternal love. Even the operating room looks sweet and purged of all thoughts of suffering. While downstairs the buzz of voices and the greetings of the self-appointed hostesses announce the arrival of the guests.

Today the mothers from the neighborhood, who at any time have sought refuge within these kindly portals, come, bringing their precious burdens to be inspected and admired. (The little brown Mexican babies are most cunning and comical.) The Sunshine society is in charge today, and the delicate white fabrics of the gowns of the entertainers mingle with the stouter, more sober-hued garments of the entertained. In the bungalow at the rear of the house ice cream and cake is being served to the company, and the children of the neighborhood are appreciative participants in these good things. In return for the goodies, they sing for the group gathered on the tiny front porch, and do other amusing turns, which are loudly applauded. One little girl, prettily frocked in pink, clinging to her handsomely gowned mother, braves the quaint little individuals on the walk and recites to a most appreciative audience, in which we recognize one or two of our small friends from the sewing school nearby. It is a curious contrast—this child of wealth and culture and the diminutive representatives of the less fortunate and untutored.

There is a heart history back of the founding of Maternity Cottage, too sacred for recital, wherein the restless energy and sweet sympathy of a noble woman wrought great blessing to countless lives. At that time, through the revelations of a visit to "Goytino Court," that cankerous sore in the side of fair Los Angeles several years ago, on which Jacob Riis was moved to call maledictions, and which has since been razed at the demand of public indignation, the womanhood of the lovely visitor to the slums, with her tender-hearted companions, was quickened. And no wonder when such scenes of misery and degradation greeted their eyes and senses. "On three city blocks more than eight hundred beings existed in shacks made of tin cans, old boards and wornout canvas. Facing each other, across narrow alleys, these miserable homes were breeding places of all kinds of disease, moral and physical. One faucet in each alley afforded the water supply for eight to ten families, and the sanitary arrangements were nil—no cesspools and no sewers in these alleys." Such was "Goytino Court" of malodorous fame.

Here one stormy night the stork knowingly left two tiny strangers under conditions that moved the sympathies of our gentle visitors greatly. A door laid on the earthen floor, with one blanket for mattress and covering to couch, one sputtering, sickly candle flame for light, and for ablutions and applications water heated in an old oil can over a discouraged fire smouldering in the rain-soaked alley, with a dismal downpour to accompany the gloomy settings. There was then no place open where the pangs of motherhood among the wives of the poor and unfortunate might be mitigated.

But a seed was sown in fertile ground in this revelation. About four years ago the Woman's Alliance of the First Unitarian church of this city, several of whose members were touched by the pathetic incident noted at the "court," obtained the use of a storeroom on Kearney street, for the sale of old clothing for the more poverty-stricken thereabouts, and leased a lot on North Rio street, near First, where the tiny bungalow above mentioned was to give form to the altruistic gleam that had leaped into being. With royal courage and large faith, nails, lumber, plumbing and furnishings were begged and Maternity Cottage was erected (a tiny one-story bungalow 16 by 20, with one bedroom, a bathroom and kitchen), and opened May 19, 1907. In a year a second room for patients was added and furnished by the Sunshine Society; the Woman's Alliance Maternity Cottage Association, along non-sectarian lines was organized to meet the increased needs of the institution, representing on its board

of directors the Sunshine Society, the Mothers' Congress and any other organization that should become interested in the work, and in April, 1909, the present homelike quarters at 127 South Utah street were taken possession of by the institution. The property is being paid for by the association at the rate of \$40 a month. Few can have any idea of what a "home" this really is—an oasis in a barren desert to many thirsty lives. Among the cases there are those who never know the pleasure and benefit of a bath, much less have they seen or heard of a bathtub before. Who can tell the lessons they learn or measure the good effects disseminated in the family and community when they go forth?

Do not think all the inmates are foreigners and illiterates; nor that the work is entirely a charity in the sense of a gift. No, indeed. There are types of fine, intelligent womanhood, and each pays according to her ability. One mother recently had but one dollar to spare from her scanty fund and insisted on saving her self-respect with it. But where the case is one of real destitution the applicant is not turned away. However, unfortunate girls are not objects of the institution's attentions but are sent to the Door of Hope or such place. Occasionally, cases are accepted from the other hospitals.

Considerable grief and woe is being experienced lately by those most interested in the work, by the recent withdrawal of the donation of \$25 a month from the city, which for a year and a half has helped to meet the expenses of the institution. I cannot help feeling, with all due respect to our well-meaning council members in their efforts to save the city expenses, that this is due to a lack of knowledge of the great human returns from the small investment.

Another source of income for the "home" is the little store on Kearney street, where Mrs. H. C. Stratford has full charge of the salesroom, with Mrs. Benton as her assistant. Mrs. H. C. Dillon, Miss Belle Smith, Mrs. Percy Wilson, Mrs. William Baurhyte, a most extraordinary woman and the moving spirit in this cluster of Utah street philanthropies, and others from the ranks of the Unitarian church, have been prominently allied with this branch. This store has served another great and good purpose in helping to clothe the needy at exceedingly low prices without pauperizing the purchasers. The stock is made up of donations from any one who may be interested in the work and humanity, of articles of clothing and household use generally. The shop is always open Monday and often Thursday. I wish I might tell you a few of the interesting incidents of this salesroom. On one occasion a pretty Spanish girl overpersuaded the susceptible saleswoman to allow her to wash the windows, and clean and tidy the shop for a becoming hat that was beyond her reach even at 25 cents. At times the receipts total as much as from \$20 to \$40. From several of the women's clubs of the city come donations in the shape of membership fees in the association at \$10 a year, the Ebell being one to subscribe \$25. Individual fees are \$1 a month.

One cannot mention Maternity Cottage without speaking of Mrs. L. T. Rice. She is a truly marvelous woman. Looking at her slight figure it seems impossible that she could do the strenuous work necessary. But from the first she has done all the housework and washing, practically; cared for the patients, attended the bathroom, which is at the disposal of women and children when the cottage is not overcrowded, for 5 cents a family; and has also cared for many outside patients. No one ever heard Mrs. Rice complain—except once I overheard her murmur at the fact that she had only two babies in the "Home." In August she had a busy, happy time, many patients coming in. Coming to the institution one month after its opening, she worked three months without compensation, and was then voted \$10 a month. Latterly, she has received \$40 a month—truly a work of love, hers. Nor is this all of her accomplishment. In the early days of the sewing school on Utah street, coeval with the Kearney street shop, she often taught classes there.

Services have been donated by a number of the best physicians of Los Angeles! otherwise the work could not have been maintained. The most recent regular attendant was Dr. Olga Murray, a woman practitioner. Others notable faithful in their labors were Dr. Ellen Mathews, another woman physician, who remained almost a year, and Dr. L. G. McNeill, whose ministrations covered a period of eight months.

As we look at the meeting of women from the homes of the rich with the toilers from the cottage and shack and hovel here, moved by a common experience peculiar to all womanhood, can we say the results are merely physical, or one-sided? I think not.

P. R.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

NEWSPAPER ghouls—readers as well as writers—are gloating over the tragedy of Eva Swan. The girl's miserable fate and the revolting details of the quack doctor's butchery have been spread over countless pages, day after day. *Cui bono?* There is no excuse of mystery, no room for theories or speculation. All the brutal facts might be told in 250 words. There can be only one explanation for elaborating them a thousandfold. The editors believe that the public mind has an insatiable appetite for such offal, and without any scruple they manufacture it. But they are not so much catering to a hideous and abnormal taste as they are creating it. When such offense is committed against public morals, the strongest argument for a press censorship is established.

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One feature alone of the disgusting tragedy is worthy of exploitation, and that has not yet been mentioned. How is it possible that a man of Thompson's antecedents, and without any qualifications to practice surgery save those of a clumsy butcher, is able in a civilized age and in a civilized community to pose as a physician? Thompson practiced openly as Dr. Grant, advertising himself loudly by signs and circulars. And there are dozens of such carrion in every large city in the United States. Thompson came from a penitentiary to San Francisco; hung up his sign as Dr. Grant and, unmolested, was allowed to engage in his murderous malpractice. The statute books are full of laws and penalties to protect society against his kind. But in Thompson's case, as in scores of others, no attempt is made to stop this criminal industry until the malpractitioner is caught redhanded. What apology can state and county medical associations offer that they are content to sit idly by, knowing, as they must know, that every day countless crimes are being committed by brutal and ignorant butchers, who are allowed to call themselves doctors and practice openly? What defense can the state board of health or the city board of health offer? Who is supposed to protect the public from such dangers? Extraordinary precautions are taken against the bubonic plague, cholera, and smallpox. But in the open and blatantly advertised malpractice of notorious quacks, there is every day a deadly epidemic. And nobody interferes.

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Seven thousand dollars for a stenographer's blunder. At least, Professor Plehn says it was the stenographer's fault, and the stenographer, able to bear the burden because of unknown identity, has not been heard from. The omission of the four words "for the year ending" in the draft of a public document accounts for the extra session of the legislature to convene in Sacramento next Monday. The extra session habit is becoming dangerous.

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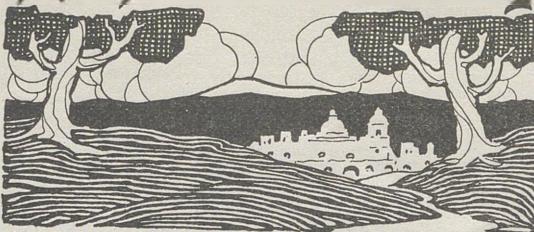
Politicians are taking their hats off to Meyer Lissner as an organizer. The old hands recognize in the new chairman of the Republican state central committee a pastmaster in the business of political campaigning. They had sneered at the Los Angeles man's reputation, at his card indices and other orderly methods, but they are changing their tune. Lissner's plan of campaign is more elaborate and thorough than any ever attempted before in San Francisco. His committee's headquarters have been established in the Investors' Building, at the corner of Fourth and Market, where a large clerical force, under Lissner's personal direction, is at work, occupying, in all, eleven rooms. Doubtless, Lissner realizes that Johnson's hardest fight is in San Francisco. Bell's friends already are claiming he will carry the city by from fifteen to twenty thousand.

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It took less than two days to impanel a jury to try Theodore Halsey, the "outside" man of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, who was indicted three years and a half ago for bribing members of the Schmitz-Ruef board of supervisors. This is the first of the so-called graft prosecutions to be tried in eighteen months, and is exciting very little public interest. It will probably be the last. Nobody believes there is any chance of a conviction. Halsey's trial originally began three years ago, when he was attacked by appendicitis. The operation almost cost him his life, and he has been a sick man ever since. Judge Dunne, however, refused to believe in the integrity of the physicians who certified to Halsey's unfitness to stand trial, and on several occasions bitterly denounced doctors who stand at the head of the profession. Eventually, Dunne decided he did not want to try the case, and it is being presided over by a judge imported from the country.

San Francisco, September 27, 1910. R. H. C.

By the Way



Rare Chance for Three Eligibles

This is a story for masculine eligibles: At a family hotel of high repute, in one of the most delightful spots contiguous to the heart of the city, three charming girls chance to be staying, temporarily. One is an attractive brunette of perhaps twenty-four, with the creamy white complexion of a creole—she is of a fine old Spanish family—having luxuriant black hair, dreamy brown eyes and a beautiful, rather petite figure. A second is tall, rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed, with hair bordering on the golden, and the cutest tip-tilted nose that ever overlooked a kissable mouth. Cheerful optimism and a serene temper are her marked characteristics. I guess her age at twenty-three. The third is of medium height, younger by several years than her companions, fair of skin, hazel-eyed, with regular features, full lips, hair dark brown and brushed straight back from a white, high forehead. Domestic in her tastes, yet fond of travel and blessed with an equable disposition. The other night this attractive trio of girls fell to discussing their masculine ideals, and I, who sat by, pretending to be immersed in my evening paper, could not help overhearing their naive comments. The Spanish-Creole beauty thought she would like a man of perhaps thirty-five—one has good sense by that time, she hazarded—who was moderately well-to-do, able to keep his own car, at least. Not too prosy in his tastes, nor yet too erratic in his movements; amiable, fond of his wife and of his home. When she paused, the other girls said, "fine!" and all three laughed. Then the rosy-cheeked, wholesome looking Hebe was urged to outline her heart's choice. "Well," she began, "he must be big and brave and true. I don't care how poor he is if he has brains and is ambitious in the right direction, that is," she explained, "eager to work to achieve and make good! Of course, he must be kind and affectionate—and—and a gentleman by instinct and training." Not bad, that, I thought. Her companions gave their warm approval and I waited for the third to express her mental ideal. "He must be a home-lover," she began, "but not a mollycoddle. I suppose a good income will help, still, that is not a binding consideration. Generous in disposition, not petty in his outlook and intellectually inclined. Fond of good books, able to discuss them. Professional rather than mercantile in his pursuits, and at least ten years my senior." As she concluded, the equally charming spinster of maturer years who manages the hotel, leaned forward to say, banteringly, "Why don't you advertise, girls?" They have; only they don't know it. I might be induced to betray their identity to the right persons. But no triflers need apply.

Senator Hughes' Predictions

Charles J. Hughes, United States senator from Colorado, a Democrat, is here, on the way with members of his family to Honolulu. Senator Hughes says the object of his trip is rest. He gave it as his opinion to a few friends that the next house of representatives will be Democratic, and that in the general election two years hence, Judson Harmon, in the event that he is re-elected governor of Ohio, will be the successor of President Taft in the White House.

Fredericks-Woolwine Political Contest

At one time it appeared to be certain that Capt. J. D. Fredericks for district attorney might have a prodigious fight on his hands for another term. But the fear of jeopardizing the head of the state ticket has restrained the L.-R. leaders from indorsing Tom Woolwine for the office, who, undoubtedly, was promised public support of this nature before he would permit the use of his name for the Democratic nomination. The Fredericks strength, however, is of such a character that no chances could be taken, and publicly, if not privately, the Woolwine boom had to be suppressed. Whether Rev. C. C. Chapman will be induced to desert Captain Fredericks' cause re-

mains to be seen. It will only be when the head of the State Anti-Saloon League is convinced that the incumbent of the district attorney's office in Los Angeles is not worthy of his support. Meanwhile, the indefatigable Tom Woolwine enters on his campaign, promising to stir up the animals to a surprising extent before next November.

First National Bank Stock Alignment

New stock in the First National Bank will be distributed, beginning today, and may result in a re-alignment of holdings at that institution which may change the control. I am informed that Lycurgus Lindsay, formerly a well-known Sonora mining operator, is one of the important owners of First National Bank shares, the book value of which, as soon as the pending distribution becomes a fact, will reach half a million dollars. Mr. Lindsay sold to the Cole-Ryan interests a Mexican mining property that brought him more than a million, and he at once placed the money in Los Angeles. He has built a palatial home out on West Adams Heights that is one of the city's show places. His handsome fortune was accumulated within a decade.

Two Distinguished Senators Coming

United States Senators Beveridge of Indiana and Lodge of Massachusetts are to be winter visitors in Los Angeles. They will not come here in company, but each has reserved rooms at a leading Los Angeles hotel for the middle of November, at which time the campaign of both for re-election will be ended. Senator Beveridge has been here before. He has relatives living in Riverside, I believe. I do not recall that Senator Lodge has ever honored Southern California with his presence.

Entertained Many Notables

Los Angeles has been entertaining many notables this week, due to the mining congress that has been in session. Among them have been Congressmen Frank Mondell of Wyoming, chairman of the house committee on public lands; S. C. Smith of Bakersfield and Engelbright of Humboldt; William Kent, who will succeed Congressman Duncan B. McKinlay of the Second district; Gifford Pinchot, and his brother Amos. Dr. Joseph A. Holmes, director of the federal bureau of mines, and Dr. David T. Day, head of the government petroleum bureau, also have been among the distinguished visitors.

"At Home" in New Federal Building

After more than a dozen years of expectation, Los Angeles finally has a federal building worthy the name. The newly completed structure was the result of an agitation that began in the closing days of the second Cleveland administration, when Gen. John R. Mathews was postmaster. It is worthy of note that that Judge Olin Wellborn, who raised Old Glory upon the new building this week is an ex-soldier of the southern confederacy, who, after he had served several terms in the lower house as a representative from Texas, removed to San Diego. He was appointed a United States judge by the late Grover Cleveland.

Contest for Second Place

Los Angeles is certain to capture second honors in the state government at next election, since both Timothy Spellacy, Democrat, and A. J. Wallace, Republican, are residents of this city. Spellacy has the advantage of being personally popular, while his political opponent is disadvantaged by reason of a big prejudice that exists against him in so-called liberal circles here as well as in San Francisco. Both are heavily interested in the oil industry, Mr. Spellacy being a millionaire, while Mr. Wallace has a bank account well up in the six figures. It should prove an interesting contest.

East May Boom Oil Shares

New York has begun to take kindly to California oil shares and several of the metropolitan newspapers that formerly devoted little space to oil news now are paying great attention to the stocks. It is said that with an easier money market, California oil will loom large in the east this winter. This may help Union, the real market leader in oil securities, which a week ago dropped to a lower level than has been known in more than three years. Discussing the Baker-Newlove litigation, one in position to know insists that John Baker, Jr., of San Francisco and Los Angeles, who has instituted the suit against the Stewart company, never will compromise the matters involved. According to my informant, Baker heard that a Union official had made remarks reflecting on Baker's integrity, which aroused his ire. His holdings in the Newlove corporation average about a hundred and sixty shares, as against more than six hundred owned by Lyman

Stewart, head of the Union Oil Company. Baker, however, is wealthy, and seems determined to fight to a finish.

Bell's Chances Slim in Southern California

Unprejudiced persons who attended the Bell mass meeting at the Auditorium last Saturday night received the impression that the audience, while fairly enthusiastic, was not so keen in its appreciation of what was said as was true of the Pinchot audience Monday night, in which were many Democrats. If the Republican candidate for governor were Anderson or Curry, there might be a fighting chance for Bell in Southern California, but with Johnson epitomizing the insurgency trend, which is rampant this year, Bell has little chance to overcome the big majority the Republican candidate will poll in this part of the state. I shall not be surprised to see Johnson's majority at least fifteen thousand in this county and twenty-five thousand in Southern California.

Hiram Johnson Due Today

Hiram Johnson is due to arrive in Los Angeles today, to begin a whirlwind campaign tour of a part of Southern California. This evening he will be a dinner guest of the Republican county committee, first speaking at various points from the rear of a suburban car. Later in the season the Republican gubernatorial aspirant will make another swing around the southern part of the state circle.

Mismanagement of Cleveland Oil Company

There was a stockholders' meeting of the Cleveland Oil Company held one day last week, at which stormy scenes ensued that seem to have escaped the daily papers. The concern has been so thoroughly mismanaged that its shares have lost ninety-five per cent or more in market value within four months. The Graphic is in position to predict that the Cleveland, under its proposed reorganization plan, will get back into its treasury a goodly sum of money that never should have been checked out. Not until that is done will the stockholders of the concern be in position to realize upon their investment.

Dickson May be Johnson's Secretary

In the event that Hiram Johnson is elected governor of California, it is said that his private secretary will be E. A. Dickson, political lieutenant for E. T. Earl and a member of the staff of the Evening Express. Mr. Dickson is a brother-in-law of Harley Brundige, managing editor of the Express. He is a bright writer and a young man of pleasing personality.

Big Times Locally Next Week

From a competent railway authority I learn that Los Angeles will harbor, in the coming week, a total of more than five thousand visitors from east of the Rocky Mountains, all of them more or less allied with banking interests. The strangers within our gates are to be given a most hospitable greeting. Except for their fares and hotel bills, they will have no other expense while they are in Los Angeles. Everything else will be free. Automobiles will be at their disposal at all hours of the day, and every theater in town will entertain them without price. The banking interests in the city has a fund of about \$30,000 to meet the bills, to which the general public has not been asked to contribute a penny. The meeting is expected to prove one of the most successful in the history of the organization and to these who were instrumental in bringing it here unbounded credit is due.

Russ Avery's Problem

Russ Avery finds the job of bossing the Republican county committee not altogether a bed of roses. The position calls for quite a little personal outlay of cash, which, in the old days, was furnished by certain interests that probably are not asked to contribute a cent these days. As the campaign will demand the expenditure of more or less hard money, the new chairman is wondering just where the needful is to come from.

Senator Burton's Harbor Opposition Recalled

Senator Burton of Ohio, who had been expected to deliver the principal address before the American Bankers Association in this city next week, will not come to Los Angeles at this time, after all. Senator Burton has advised the executive committee that because of another engagement, he will be detained at home. His other engagement is the political campaign, just now raging in his state. The senator, it will be recalled, strongly opposed Los Angeles in her fight for a free harbor in his capacity as chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors in the lower house.

Returning to Washington from a visit of inspection to San Pedro, he reported there was not and never would be any necessity for the San Pedro breakwater. Mr. Burton has not been here since, but doubtless long ago he became convinced of his mistake. Incidentally, the big breakwater to which he objected so strenuously was completed and turned over to the federal government last week.

University Club Greets Charley Elder

When the returned benedict, Charley Elder, seeped into the University Club, Thursday noon, for luncheon, a yell of welcome arose that not the combined alumni of the state university, in their efforts to lift "Oski Wow-wow" skyward could hope to outdo. In his month of absence from the club and from his desk as president of the Los Angeles Investment Company, Charles has taken to himself a life partner, in the doing of which he fooled his associates. Hence the boisterous cries that greeted his reappearance. Much benefited by his vacation trip and with the renewed belief that Los Angeles has no rival to fear between here and Vancouver, the man who is ready to impose a tax on all bachelors, not omitting Charles Cassatt Davis, will now get ready for the building of the colossal business block at Eighth and Broadway, which the site was recently purchased by his company.

Sad Blow to J. C. Stubbs

It was unfortunate that the local newspaper attack on J. C. Stubbs, trusted official of the Southern Pacific, should have been so ill timed. The tragic death of his son at Cleveland, from a pistol shot wound, accidentally self-inflicted, made the third bereavement in the family in as many years. The elder son was the first to pass away, a daughter followed last year and now the only surviving son has been taken. The latter was a gifted young man, married within the year, with one great failing, an inordinate appetite for drink. That his death is to be directly attributed to this besetting weakness is the conclusion of all those who knew of his unhappy propensity. Los Angeles railroad men, generally, express great sympathy for their stricken colleague.

Garlands Heading Homeward

Writing from his old home at Waterville, Maine, Col. W. M. Garland—he named one of his buildings on East Ninth street "The Waterville"—declares that the next United States senator from that state, to succeed Hale, will be Hon. Charles F. Johnson. The colonel, his family and his guests, Gurney Newlin and Miss Annis Van Nuys, are having a glorious outing, but the trip is now rapidly drawing to a conclusion, and the Garlands will be heading homeward in another week or two, holding the record for motor riding this spring and summer abroad and in this country.

Harry Callender's Poetic Gifts

More than once I have been privileged to read the poetic compositions of Harry Callender, W. C. Patterson's cultured son-in-law, whose business success in conjunction with the clever Gilbert Wright has been gratifying to all his friends. Writing verse is a diversion with Harry, and that he has both talent and technique in this direction I can testify. A little book of verse for juveniles, by him, is under way, and another more pretentious work is a modernized version of that ever famous story of Tristan and Isolde, portions of which I have been allowed to see. It is in blank verse, replete with fine imagery, devoid of any crudities of expression and in full, flowing measure. Harry is extremely diffident in admitting to a cultivation of the muse, but he is none the less a good business man for this relaxation.

Mayor Pleased With Chief Galloway

I hear that Chief of Police Galloway is not to be retired so long as the present municipal administration remains in control. I have the best of reasons for believing that Mayor Alexander is satisfied as to the honesty and ability of the chief; in spite of the campaign of misrepresentation conducted by certain newspapers.

More Work Ahead for Meyer Lissner

Either Stoddard Jess or Motley H. Flint may be induced to take up the work of rehabilitating the state republican organization. Both gentlemen are being importuned to put their executive talents in commission, but each is disinclined to stir in the premises. In the event that neither will tackle the problem, that new Republican Moses, Meyer Lissner, is likely to be pressed into the service. If he makes a success of the pending state campaign, which is more than likely, he is pretty certain to have the gratitude of Hiram

Johnson, governor of California. As it always has been necessary to have state patronage, and plenty of it, to use as gelatinous matter, in cementing a political organization, it may be easily figured out that the new chairman of the Republican state central committee will have to be reckoned with when it shall come to the rehabilitation of the party, along about January 1, 1911.

Taxicab Gouge Combated by Gregory

For the promised relief from the exorbitant demands of the taxicab sharks, the public is under obligations to Councilman Miles S. Gregory, whose vigorous espousal of the cause of the people has resulted in the ordinance now before the council for approval. Practical business men like Messrs. Gregory, Washburn and one or two others in the council are a boom to the community when genuine reform work is needed.

Charley Lummis to Issue Book of Poems

I violate no confidence in stating that since Charley Lummis retired from the office of public librarian he has been industriously engaged in literary work. One of his forthcoming productions will be a volume of verse, which the Scribners will bring out, revealing the poet's moods from his college days to his more matured years. Having a pleasant recollection of his early metrical efforts, I am especially desirous of getting the later poetic effusions of this gifted Californian. I hope that, like William Winter, he will devote himself assiduously to serious literary work now that relief from the daily grind affords him ample opportunity to give free rein to his genius.

Cash for Electric Railway Expansion

Henry E. Huntington has gone east to raise funds needed for Pacific Electric and Los Angeles Railway expansion. He will be away for several months. Owing to the condition of the money market Mr. Huntington has had to appeal to the public for funds with which to carry out his plans. Nor has the appeal been in vain, according to all accounts. I understand that he has raised more than a million dollars here since he went into the open market for cash, about five weeks ago. He is expected to bring to Los Angeles about five million dollars more when he returns home, soon after the New Year.

Exit the Senior, Enter the Junior

There is a story current that Judge John D. Works has been dropped by the Lincoln-Roosevelt following as its candidate for United States senator, and that while the local organ may continue its vociferous cries for the rejected candidate, the yell will be simply for effect. Judge Works retires perforce in favor of his son, Lewis R. Works, author of the stupid anti-cartoon law, of the Daniel M. Burns legislature. The son at the time was a member of the assembly from San Diego. The younger Works aspires to fill the short term as superior judge, which position he seems to think he is capable of filling. As Judge Works was not among those present at the opening of the Republican campaign, Monday night, it is more than a safe assumption that the story now being retailed is true. It is a wise candidate who knows when he is counted out.

Real Sultan of Sulu Coming

Hadji Mohammed Jamulai Kairam II., Sultan of Sulu, is en route to Los Angeles, where he should arrive in about three weeks. He is on his way home, having landed this week in New York for a brief tour of the United States. The Sultan will be carried west by the Santa Fe from Chicago, and will make a brief stop at the Grand Canyon. His stay in this city will not exceed twenty-four hours. Not since King Kalakau of Hawaii visited Los Angeles in the late eighties has Los Angeles been privileged to entertain a sure enough hereditary ruler. Hadji Mohammed has had the honor of having a light opera named after his domain.

Rabbi Hecht's Annual Year Book

I have scanned with interest the eleventh annual year book issued by Rabbi Hecht of the Congregation "B'nai B'rith." For more than a decade Dr. Hecht has been contributing in this way to a future history of American Judaism. If his example is generally followed elsewhere, the task will be comparatively easy, and as the Central Conference of American Rabbis has heartily recommended the publication of such year books in the different Jewish congregations, the practice is bound to extend. Many are the local philanthropies in which the 282 members of the congregation are interested, to the amelioration of the lot of their less fortunate fellows, the workers in this regard including members of the best-known

Jewish residents of Los Angeles. In the steady growth of the membership Rabbi Hecht sees the need of a larger temple of worship, but he points out that because the accommodations are limited must not be regarded as a valid excuse for suspending activities in the line of further growth. Twenty-four members of the congregation have passed away since the preceding annual was issued, the last one to answer the call being Leopold Harris, who died in New York a few weeks ago. A glance at the directory of the congregation of B'nai B'rith reveals the names of those best known in the professional and mercantile life of the city.

Los Angeles Loses a Valued Citizen

By the death of the late L. Harris, Los Angeles loses one of her most enterprising citizens, who saw the city grow from less than forty thousand to a population of more than three hundred thousand. Mr. Harris' fortune, estimated in excess of a million dollars, will pay into the public treasury a large inheritance tax. The decedent believed sincerely in such contributions to the wealth of the state. He was of German birth, and especially proud of the land of his adoption.

Democracy's Tentative San Francisco Organ

San Francisco's new Democratic morning paper, the Sun, is, I am told, to be a permanent affair only in the event of the election of Theodore Bell. When the San Francisco Examiner learned that it was to have a rival, the latter newspaper forthwith with reversed form and enrolled itself an ardent Bell supporter. This in spite of the fact that four years ago the Democratic candidate for governor, who again is in the race, made of William R. Hearst an issue of his campaign. There is no doubt that Los Angeles Democrats in large numbers are a bit lukewarm in Mr. Bell's behalf at this time, because of his alleged Hearst alliance, and for other reasons. This is why they hope the Sun will continue to shine in the northern metropolis, even if Bell is defeated.

Korean Colony in Los Angeles

Los Angeles harbors a fair sized colony of Koreans who are chafing under the new conditions that have placed the emperor of Japan at the political head of their country. The Korean exiles, most of whom are engaged in getting an American education, number about two hundred, and the majority for a long time has not failed to send monthly contributions to San Francisco in support of anti-Japanese propaganda distributed through the Hermit Kingdom. Nearly all of the local patriots live in boarding houses and mission homes in the neighborhood of West Sixteenth street way. They are patriots of the ardent type when it comes to matters of government.

Paul de Longpre Fully Recovered

Friends of Paul de Longpre, the noted flower painter of Southern California, will be gratified to learn that he has made a complete recovery from the mastoid operation recently performed. He left the California Hospital this week for his Hollywood home, feeling, to quote him literally, "fit as a fiddle."

Virginia

(The Painting by Bodenhausen)

Lips that were warm yesterday,
With the kisses a woman gives once,
Just into womanhood wakened,
Today called upon to renounce
Life that had blossomed divine,
All chilled into silence and still,
In a smile curved wistfully fine
For the future she might not fulfill.

One little hand to her breast,
Holds his picture in passionate grasp.
Love strong in death, for the waves
Had not power to loosen the clasp.
Slow creeping they gather and dash
To her feet in a torrent of spray;
Then, baffled, fall sullenly back,
To hurl in a fiercer essay.

Dead on the sands! Not the gold
Of the stars is as bright as the hair
That the night wind caresses to curl
On her brow. Could mortality wear
Fairer garb! Could the Angels of God
Bring vestments more beauteous than this,
To the soul that is yearning for earth
In the midst of their heavenly bliss?

Dead on the sands! All unmoved
In the tumult of water and wind;
Lashes close-furled over eyes
That looked on a world always kind.
Give her sepulture here by the sea,
For the sleep that is dreamless and long,
So she rests ere she wept overmuch,
Ere the minor crept into her song.

—LAURA CREIGHTON.



Brownsings in an old Book Shop

OVERS of genuine antiquities in the line of books should visit the Old Book Shop on South Hill street to take a peep at a first edition of John Foxe's "Book of Martyrs," that famous work which was given to the world in 1562-63. It is an extremely rare book. In fact, no perfect copy is known to be in existence. Even the one in the British Museum is minus part of the calendar, a facsimile reproduction having been introduced to supply the defect. The copy in the Bodelian library is lacking the last leaf of the index. The one Messrs. Dawson & Collins have acquired is the well-known black letter edition in thick folio and old calf, containing numerous fine wood engravings of the torturing and death of martyrs. It is wanting in the title, dedication (to Queen Elizabeth) and final six leaves of the index, but otherwise is in excellent condition. A copy in scarcely better preservation sold in London at auction in 1897 for \$750. As all bookish persons doubtless know, Foxe's "History of the Acts and Movements of the Christian Martyrs," popularly known as the "Book of Martyrs," was first published in Latin at Strasburg in 1554, when the martyrologist was in exile in Mary's reign. The first English edition (folio) appeared in 1563, and it is one of these treasured tomes that now has found its devious way to Los Angeles. If my purse had been longer, the ownership would have been quickly transferred, but, alas, there are limitations to the humble newspaper worker's literary acquisitions. However, I have had great pleasure in examining this extraordinary volume, and that has been a privilege which cost me nothing.

* * *

Naturally, John Foxe, an ardent believer in the doctrine of the Reformers, was a biased chronicler. Doubtless, his various accounts of the burnings at the stake of protestants, by papist orders, are, in the main, true, but that his detailed statements are to be accepted with full credence is preposterous. Throughout, Foxe was a bitter partisan, and his compendium is a fierce impeachment of the Romish church. The historian, however, was imbued with the credulity of the age and this is apparent in numerous instances. But even in this modern day of graphic story writing, his descriptive, narrative style is of absorbing interest. Foxe seems to have had a keen eye for the picturesque, for episodical incidents, and his homely touches of pathos and humor give color and life to his remarkable chronicles. Rereading this 350-year-old history, after a lapse of thirty years, I am amazed at the clearness of diction, the continuity of sequence, the fine grasp of salient features to the exclusion of the trivial and unimportant. It is a human document of wonderful interest, no matter if studied from the papist or protestant point of view.

* * *

I think the woodcuts revealing the various martyrs at the stake are fascinating in their gruesomeness. Perhaps the ghastliest one is that depicting the birth of a child, whose body was cast back into the flames to perish with its unfortunate mother. How well authenticated this alleged incident is, I do not pretend to say. That Foxe exaggerated wofully was proved by Dr. S. N. Maitland, early in the nineteenth century, whose able pamphlets demonstrated the want of historical accuracy in the enthusiastic apologist for the Reformation. It is not surprising, however, to learn that the work was sanctioned by the English bishops under Elizabeth and was ordered by the Anglican Convocation of 1571, to be placed in the hall of every Episcopal palace in England. The history went through four editions in Foxe's lifetime, and has been many times republished in the three and a half centuries since. What is regarded by connoisseurs as the best edition is that of 1684, folio, in three volumes, with a portrait of Foxe, by J. Stuart. As in the other editions, following the first, certain passages are omitted, particularly matter relating to the Protector Somerset. The one in the Old Book Shop, which I have examined closely, is, of course, unabridged. Let me print an excerpt or two from the justly celebrated description of the

burning of Dr. Ridley and Master Latimer, as showing their behavior at the stake, and at the same time disclosing Foxe's graphic style. The place chosen for their holocaust was at the north side of the town (Oxford) in the ditch over against Balliol College. The two distinguished victims were marched across the intervening space. Says Foxe:

Master doctour Ridley, as he passed toward Bocardo, looked up where master Cranmer did lie, hoping belike to have seen him at the glass window, and to have spoken unto him. But then master Cranmer was busie with Frier Soto and his fellowes, disputing together, so that he could not see him through the occasion. Then master Ridley, looking backe, espied master Latimer comming after, unto whom he said, "Oh, be ye there?" "Yea," said master Latimer, "have after as fast as I can follow." So he following a prettie way off, at length they came both to the stake, the one after the other, where first Dr. Ridley entring the place marvellous earnestly holding up both his hands, looked towards heaven. Then shortlie after espying master Latimer, with a wondrous cheerful looke he ran to him, imbraced and kissed him; and, as they that stood neere reported, comforted him saying, "Be of good heart, brother, for God will either asswage the furie of the flame, or else strengthen us to abide it." With that went he to the stake, kneeldowne by it, kissed it, and most effectuallie praled, and behind him master Latimer kneeld, as earnestlie calling upon God as he. After they arose, the one talked with the other a little while, till they which were appointed to see the execution, removded themselves out of the sun. What they said I can learn of no man.

* * *

Arrived at the place of execution, the narrative continues:

Incontinently they were commanded to make them readie, which they with all meeknesse obeyed. Master Ridley tooke his gown and his tippet, and gave it to his brother-in-lawe master Shepside, who all his time of imprisonment, although he might not be suffered to come to him, lay there at his owne charges to provide him necessaries, which from time to time he sent him by the sergeant that kept him. Some other of his apparel that was little worth, hee gave away; other the bailiffes took. He gave away besides divers other small things to gentlemen standing by, and divers of them pitifullie weeping, as to sir Henry Lea he gave a new groat; and to divers of my lord Williams gentlemen some napkins, some nutmegges, and races (roots) of ginger; his diall, and such other things as he had about him, to every one that stood next him. Some plucked the pointes of his hose. Happie was he that might get any ragge of him. Master Latimer gave nothing, but very quickly suffered his keeper to pull off his hose, and his other array, which to look unto was very simple, and being stripped into his shrowd, hee seemed as comly a person to them that were there present as one should lightly see; and whereas in his clothes hee appeared a withered and crooked sillie olde man, he now stood bolt upright, as comly a father as one might lightly behold.

Dr. Ridley's brother managed to get a bag of gunpowder to the bishop, who, before tying it about his neck, asked if any were provided for his comrade, Master Latimer. Being assured that he was cared for, Dr. Ridley attached it to his person. Then the faggots were brought and, kindled with fire, were laid at Dr. Ridley's feet. To whom Master Latimer then delivered his celebrated and oft-repeated admonition: "Be of good comfort, Master Ridley and play the man. We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as I trust shall never be put out." Latimer was the first to yield up his spirit, the flames having free access to his person. He soon died, suffering little pain. But the fires which burned fiercely below Ridley failed to leap up to consume his vitals and he was long in torment. At length a man with a billhook pulled the faggots aside and the flames shooting up reached the gunpowder and "he stirred no more." Not pleasant reading in this year of grace, 1910, but let it not be forgotten that just as grievous sights were witnessed in this country a hundred and fifty years later, when the misguided protestants committed fully as heinous a crime against humanity in hanging and burning those who, in their bigotry, they condemned as witches. The annals in this regard are by no means one-sided. Both Papist and Protestant are at fault. But in all times and in all countries, religious fanatics have wrought unwisely in their overzeal for their cause. The years have brought great enlightenment since John Foxe wrote his famous history. S. T. C.

In the prolific yellow Sunday press a reading of the foreign news pages reveals the usual amount of scandal in high life, proving merely that the mating instinct maintains its primitive strength and primitive expression without relevancy to caste or money. Only intellectual activity curbs or humanizes the mating instinct, and that seems to be unfashionable in high life on both sides of the Atlantic.

CONDENSATIONS

Strike riots at Berlin have assumed dangerous proportions, a force of 4,000 police being unable to restore order. The government hesitates to use troops, fearing the possibility of still greater trouble. Correspondents of the New York World and Sun, of Reuter's Agency, and of the London Daily Mail were assaulted by excited policemen in the fracas and severely injured.

Figures of the vital statistics bureau show that the death rate in the United States in 1909 fell 4.8 per cent below the rate in 1908. The rate per 100,000 of population is 153.1. Deaths from nervous disorders increased last year, but those from grippe and kindred afflictions decreased.

Consular report of September 21 gives figures which show a remarkable increase of sobriety and decrease in the use of alcoholic stimulants in England and Wales. This is in keeping with a world-wide condition. Everywhere in civilization inebriety is diminishing in extent.

Cholera is raging at Naples, particularly, and elsewhere in Italy. Also at Budapest twenty-eight cases and eleven deaths were reported September 26. Sanitary authorities at Naples have ordered the destruction of oyster beds in the vicinity of sewer outlets.

Wisconsin's Republican platform denounces the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, demands the federal ownership of Alaskan railroads and the physical valuation of railways in the states, advocates the initiative and referendum, employers' liability act, and the income tax.

To tax buildings is to discourage their construction. This appears to have been clearly and forcibly brought out in all the discussions at the recent convention of national tax experts. New York is abolishing her tax on land improvements.

England, France, Mexico, Japan, Brazil, and Germany are spending \$3,500,000 in remodeling or building new embassy headquarters at Washington.

Secretary of War Dickinson and party have left Pekin, where they were royally entertained, and have proceeded to Moscow and St. Petersburg.

At last accounts nearly fifty cars had been entered for competition in the sixth Vanderbilt cup automobile race to begin today.

Pneumonia and tuberculosis, according to official figures, remain first and second choice of the Grim Reaper.

Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of wireless telegraphy, is seriously ill at Buenos Ayres.

Haji Jumalo Kiram, sultan of Sulu, is a guest of the United States at Washington.

It is announced that capital punishment soon will be abolished in Spain.

When a doctor is called to attend a scarlet fever or smallpox patient, he thinks first of sanitation and infection. A lawyer under the same conditions would send the patient to jail for a certain term at the expiration of which, with no inquiry or concern as to whether or not he is cured, the patient would be turned out on the community. The science of medicine keeps abreast. The science of law is the science of the dead.

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SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW



By Everett C. Maxwell

Those among us who have had the good fortune on one of several occasions to listen to a lecture on the popular subject of Japanese color prints given by Mrs. Andrew Stewart Lobingier, a local authority on print lore, know the value of her timely observations and helpful suggestions in the study of this delightful art, which is, to most of us, like women, pleasing and puzzling. Mrs. Lobingier has devoted many years of patient toil and study to the art of the old masters of Japan and today enjoys the distinction of being, not only a lecturer of power and purpose, but one who appreciates and comprehends this rare art to as near a degree of perfection as it is possible for mortal to attain. She assures me that the most comprehensive work ever written on the subject of color printing in Japan is in the German, hence its use as a guide to the student is limited to a favored few, a state which will not long exist as she is now busily engaged upon a translation of this valued volume. In the last two years Mrs. Lobingier has delivered lectures, illustrated by her rare collection of prints, before the Friday Morning, Ebell and Ruskin Art clubs, and also when the Maude E. McVickers print exhibition was open at the Hamburger building. Her most recent lecture, however, was given in the latter part of May at the Blanchard Gallery, at the spring exhibition of prints, at which time I hastily jotted down a few notes that I now offer, trusting they will be of help to those seeking light upon a dark subject.

* * *

Quoting from a noted writer on the subject of Japanese prints, the lecturer defined color prints as "the meeting of two wonderfully sympathetic surfaces, the unsanded grain of the cherry wood block and a mesh in the paper of pulsating vegetable tentacles. On the one, color may be laid almost dry and may be transferred to the other by a delicacy of personal touch that leaves only a trace of tint balancing on the tips of the fibers and from the interstices of these printed tips the whole luminous heart of the paper wells up, diluting the pigment with soft golden sunshine." That sounds very much like poetry, does it not? However, it is just a plain statement of facts. The paper used in making the old prints was in itself a work of art. It was truly alive, hence the prints retain their luminous quality to this very day.

* * *

You cannot judge these old artists or their work by a down-to-date European standard. The further away you get from modern ideas, the more in harmony you will become with the old masterpieces of Japan. The decadence of the old school and final death blow to the print art of Japan was the direct result of European influence entering into the flowery kingdom. The modern print is not only an affront to good art and good taste, but it is a disgrace to the Japanese empire. I have often been asked if the people and scenery seen in prints really look so in real life. Absurd! The print masters did not even attempt to copy nature. Here they were quite right, for they have arrived at a truth other than a photographic truth. They have proved that there is a truth higher than historical truth. Their art is always a convention, even to the figure work. Each artist painted his beautiful women according to his own ideas and taste. In studying or selecting prints for a portfolio, judge them only for their pure beauty. Study the truth of their harmony, the quality of tone, and try to comprehend something of their marvelous technique. Also, observe the texture of the paper used. Good paper is a thing of the past.

* * *

In the making of the print several artists are required. One draws, one cuts, and one prints. Of course, the important man is the one who draws the sketch. Study the flow of lines in the work of the great artists. They are

full of nervous vitality. For many years all prints were in black and white. It required a slow evolution getting up to seven colors. The whole idea of the Japanese print is of decoration. It is not a wonder that the prints having fine and intricate lines never appear the least bit wooden when you stop to consider that they were all cut on wood by hand. When an old block wears out, a reprint is made by laying a fine old print on a cherry block and cutting a new one. The printing is an important factor in printmaking, for a poor printer might spoil the most sublime Hokusai. The artistic merit of the printer truly does affect the print in many ways. The fine old paper, good colors, and master engravers are all past and gone, and the print is also fast passing away. Personally, I always recognize a fourth artist in the final artistic result of the print, and that one is the sun, for it surely has a great mission to perform in blending, softening and setting the color.

* * *

The first color to be used in printmaking was rose and green. The decorative use of black in prints first appeared in theatrical posters, and was thus introduced to attract attention. It is a known fact that the famous gown builders of Paris study the color and design of these old prints and use many of the schemes in their creations. Flowers and birds were a late development in the art, hence we find fewer good subjects. Mrs. Lobingier closed her remarks by paying a high tribute to the art of Hokusai, to whom all enthusiasts bow as the greatest of all the great masters of Japan.

* * *

In making Japanese prints the drawings are all painted by hand on wooden blocks and then pressed off on to paper. Cherry wood is usually demanded, as it is fine grained and very hard. The blocks are planed and polished on both sides, as both sides are used. First the outline of the design is drawn on very thin paper, so thin that the lines will show through plainly on the back. The paper is then pasted face downward, so that when printed the work will not be reversed. The engraver now cuts all around the lines, leaving them standing in relief. Only one style of knife is used for all kinds of work. It has a narrow, short blade, about an inch long, cut off obliquely across the end. The oblique edge is the cutting edge. Fine chisels are also used. The blocks are oiled after the outlines are cut, and when dry a number of impressions are made on very thin paper. These are colored by the artist as he wishes them to be and are then pasted on blocks as before, and more blocks are cut from them, one for every color used in the printing. In printing, the paper is dampened; the paints used are watercolor. Great skill is necessary to keep the color from running and blurring. After all the impressions desired are made from the first block, the printer uses the second block, painting it before each impression with the desired color. This is repeated for each color used. Some prints receive as many as one hundred impressions, according to the design used. Many workmen print from six hundred to twelve hundred impressions a day. Ten thousand prints may be made from one set of blocks, only the first three hundred of which are considered number one prints. A palette of five colors is used, viz., red, blue, yellow, black and white.

* * *

Wednesday of last week, Helma Heynse Jahn held an informal reception and private view of her latest work in portraiture in her studio in the Birkel building. The work shown at this time comprised several notable portraits of prominent Los Angelans who are thirty-third degree Masons. These canvases, which have all been noted in these columns before, are representative of this talented artist's best work. Especially fine are the por-



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traits of Judge Hervey and Perry Weidner. These canvases will hang in the Scottish Rite Cathedral.

Chicago Fine Arts Journal for September contains a lengthy and instructive article on "Ancient and Unusual Oriental Carpets" by James William Pattison. L. M. McCauley writes of Chicago's Municipal Art Gallery, Delta M. Armstrong on "Art Progress in the Northwest," and Frits Von Frantzius on "A Much Overrated Paris." Of interest to local readers is the timely article on "The Art of Warren E. Rollins," by Sharlot M. Hall, illustrated by six reproductions from Mr. Rollins' latest work. The sixth and last installment of "Art and Artists of the Southwest," by this reviewer also appears at this time. It is illustrated by reproductions from favorite landscape canvases by Jean Mannheim, Franz Bischoff, Carl Oscar Borg and J. Bond Francisco, a genre study by C. A. Fries of San Diego, and portraits by Joseph Greenbaum and Helma Heynse-Jahn.

* * *

Of great interest will be the exhibition of late work by Frederick Melville DuMond, which will be formally opened at the fine new art gallery at the School of Art and Design this week. Mr. DuMond has opened a studio in the Baker block, and is also instructing the life class at the MacLeod School.

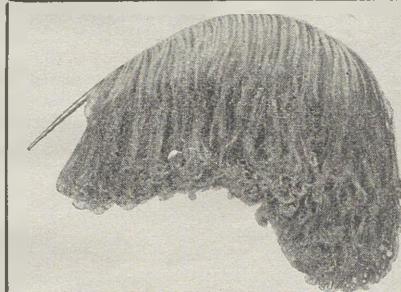
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That much-delayed exhibition of William Lees Judson and Nell Danely Brooker, which was announced for September, will be held in the gallery at the College of Fine Arts early this month.

* * *

Mr. Jack Okey, who has recently returned from Paris, has opened a studio in a downtown building. Mr. Okey was a pupil of J. Bond Francisco, of Joseph Greenbaum, and also studied at the Art Student's League. He has chosen portraiture as his favorite branch of art.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
03677 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, California.

Not coal lands.

August 25, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Stella S. McAllister, widow of Frederick T. McAllister, deceased, of Topanga, California, who, on June 22, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 10847, Serial No. 03677, for Lots 1 and 2, E. 1/2 N. W. 1/4, Section 7, Township 1 S. Range 16 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, California, on the 7th day of October, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jesus Santa Maria, of Topanga, California; Joseph B. Robinson, of Topanga, California; Guy G. Bundy, of Santa Monica, California; James A. Craig, of Topanga, California.

FRANK BUREN, Register.
Date of first publication Sept. 3, 1910.

Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

First of the Philharmonic course events, as now announced, are Antonio Scotti and Mme. de Pasquali, for the opening, October 27. Next comes Mme. Gadski, who will be followed by Mme. Liza Lehmann, the composer of "In a Persian Garden," which will be sung by four specially selected English singers, November 28. Later in the course will appear Kocian, violinist; Hofmann and Rosenthal, pianists, and Bonci, the tenor. Surely this is a tempting array of talent.

Reference has been made in press notices to the "comedy work of Mme. Lehmann." Such an allusion to Mme. Lehmann's art is absurd and misleading. This talented and cultured woman has a gift of giving such verses as the "Alice in Wonderland" cleverly humorous, musical settings. Her new "Cautionary Tales" fittingly describe them, but, personally, she is a legitimate, musician pianist, and one of the leading women composers of the day.

Miss Alice Coleman, the well-known pianist, has been in Boston all summer, but will return soon.

The singing section of the Turnverein Germania, which won the Kaiser cup at the recent saengerfest in San Francisco, will give a concert at Simpson auditorium, October 13, under its conductor, Ludwig Thomas. The announced soloist is Harry Clifford Lott, baritone.

The first symphony concert is announced for November 18. Everyone is glad that the favorite Gogorza is to appear with the orchestra this season and also Tilly Koenen, who was so well liked last year.

Ebell Club starts its new season with two musical programs. The first one is to be given by Mrs. Gertrude Ross, pianist, who recently returned from her music study in Germany. She will be assisted by Miss Margaret Goetz, contralto. The second program is to be presented by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Balfour, tenor and soprano. The dates are October 3 and 10.

Dominant Club is holding its annual election this afternoon, Saturday, at the Ebell Clubhouse.

Miss Goetz has resumed her classes for the study of song literature. Tschaikowsky is the interesting subject of the first meeting.

Among the newcomers to Los Angeles is Mr. Fred G. Ellis, a baritone and pupil of Bouhy, Paris, who has been prominent in the musical circles of Omaha, Detroit and other eastern cities. He taught in the conservatory of the state normal school of Michigan for several years, and later was one of the faculty of the Detroit Conservatory. Mr. Ellis came direct to Los Angeles from Omaha, where he has lived for five years. He has had wide experience in singing and teaching and should be an active acquisition to local musical affairs.

Of great interest to the women's clubs should be the visit to America of Mrs. Millican Fox, who comes from England on a lecture tour. Mrs. Fox is an authority on Irish folklore, and it is to her that many of the old Irish songs owe their preservation. If she can be induced to come west of Chicago, club circles on this coast will be fortunate.

Boston Symphony Orchestra is certainly to be kept busy this season. Besides its 112 regular symphony concerts, there will be three with the Cecilia Society and two for the pension fund. Of these concerts, 24 rehearsals and the same number of concerts are given in Boston, the remainder in New York, Cambridge, Providence, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and other prominent cities. The so-



losists are to be Melba, Farrar, Destinn and Jomelli, sopranos; Kirby-Lunn, contralto; Gilibert, baritone; Josef Hofmann, Busoni and Buonamici, pianists; Elman and MacMillen, and the new concertmaster, Anton Wittek, and second concertmaster, Noack, violinists. The old favorite Alwin Schroeder, cellist, who returns to his desk after having been in Europe seven years, will appear as soloist also. The orchestra numbers one hundred this season.

For Dr. Richard Strauss' new opera there are many eager bidders. The work will be produced next month at the Court Opera, Dresden, and in the new year at the Scala Theater, Milan. Berlin will only hear the work at Christmas, writes a special Berlin contributor to the Christian Science Monitor. It is a comic opera this time, entitled "Der Rosenkavalier," and reported full of delicate and sparkling humor, both as regards the libretto and the music. The composer has devoted much of his score to valse melodies, which is quite a new departure for the author of such tragic works as "Salomé" and "Elektra."

Maud Powell will not have to pay duty on the Guarnerius violin. The customs officials have decided to drop the proposed charge.

Czar Nicholas of Russia has released Mischa Elman from military duty, and he will arrive in America in the early winter for numerous concert engagements.

Modern French music will be a feature of the thirty-second season of the New York Symphony Society, which begins October 28 at the New Theater. The programs will include symphonies by Henri Rabaud, Paul Dukas, Ernest Chausson, and a new suite by Debussy, called "Iberia." The soloists engaged include Felix Berber, a violinist; Louise Homer, Sarah Anderson, Florence Hinckle, Josef Hofmann, Sigismund Stojowski, Francis MacMillen, Henry Hadley and Horatio Connell.

Grand opera at theater prices is to be given by Thomas Beecham in London the coming season, which opened October 1. Among the works to be heard will be a number of novelties for that city, such as D'Albert's "Tiefland," Strauss' "Guntram," Tschaikowsky's "Pique Dame," Paul Dukas' "Arlane et Barbe Bleue," Berlioz' "Les Troyens," and two English operas. Fritz Delius' "Koanga" and Joseph Holbrook's "Dylan." Besides these, there will be many standard works, among them Wagner's, which will have the advantage of being conducted by Alfred Hertz, who will also preside over the "Tiefland" production.

One of Verdi's operas, "La Forza del Destino," recently had its first performance in London, thanks to the Carl Rosa Opera Company. One of the critics expresses the opinion that the comparative failure of this opera is due to the fact that the composer selected a libretto which is packed full of incident instead of one which, like "Aida," that followed it, is packed full of character. It was first sung in St. Petersburg in 1862, and is traditional in the sense that, while it lacks the great vocal opportunities of Verdi's earlier style, it shows very little of the dramatic force which he infused into his later work.

Von Stein Academy Pupil's Recital
At the one hundred and seventy-eighth students' recital of the Von Stein Academy of Music, given at the school last Saturday afternoon, the participants and the program were: Kenneth Montee, Slumber Song by Gurlitt; Saidie Watson, Hunting Song by Dutton; Dorothea Vogel, May Morning by Heller; Edythe Gunn, Sonatina by Lichnor; Selma Siegelman, Waltz by Tschaikowsky; Helen Adams, Etude by Wollenhaupt; Edith Thompson, Evening Song by Klein; Edith R. Thomp-

VON STEIN ACADEMY OF MUSIC

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son, Happy Farmer by Schumann; Mona Newkirk, Etude by Chopin; Clarence Bates, Waltz E major by Moszkowsky; Clara Russakov, Impromptu by Chopin; Misses Payson and Brigham, Valse for two pianos by Arensky; Misses Russakov, Skelton, Brigham and Payson, Pagliacci-Prologue for two pianos, by Leoncavalla-Wolff.

Monetary Commission to Meet

Senator Aldrich has called a meeting of the national monetary commission in November for the purpose of formulating a report. The commission will endeavor to arrive at a conclusion, based on its investigation of the monetary system of other countries and a study of local conditions in the United States. In all probability it will make its report to congress in the form of a definite bill, accompanied by a report in explanation thereof. The monetary commission, as a whole, has not been convened since last fall, when reports of various subcommittees, which had been sent to Canada and Europe and throughout the United States, were received. These reports have since been put into printed volumes, and are being sent over the country to banks, bankers and business men. The delay in the work of the commission in making its report has been occasioned in the first place by the fact that the commission wished to digest its own information, and second by its desire to afford others the same opportunity. Last, but not least, the commission wished to keep the question of monetary reform out of the present congressional campaign. It can be stated that at present the commission has reached no definite conclusion, officially, as a result of its labors. Certain of its members are on record publicly in favor of a central bank of issue as the cureall for the evils of the present monetary system of the United States. It is highly probable that both a majority and a minority report will be made to congress by the commission, setting forth widely divergent views as to the merits of the central bank of issue, or any other change that may be suggested.

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Among the pleasant affairs of the week were the entertainments given by the wives of the officers and directors of the Sierra Madre Club to the wives and daughters of the mining congress delegates. Wednesday afternoon a large reception was held at the Alexandria, followed by a prettily appointed tea. At the head of the receiving line was Mrs. Montgomery, aged eighty-three years, mother of "Bob" Montgomery, the president of the Sierra Club. Others were Mmes. A. J. Hemphill, Seeley W. Mudd, Timothy Spellacy, Sidney Norman, G. F. Beveridge, T. J. Carrigan, L. L. Elliott, G. G. Gillette, Carl H. Hand, T. A. Johnson, M. M. Jenifer, F. A. Keith, G. L. Knight, J. E. Krepps, H. L. Miller, Wilbert Morgrage, Arthur Mayland, C. R. Mahan, Charles M. McNeil, T. A. O'Donnell, H. L. Percy, Frank M. Raiff, C. C. Thompson, Frank P. Tyrrell, W. R. Wharton and R. H. Willson. Visitors in the receiving line included Mrs. E. R. Buckley, the wife of the president of the national organization; Mrs. George W. Dorsey, Mrs. D. A. Brunton, Mrs. F. Callbreath and Mrs. George Wingfield. Friday afternoon, Mrs. Grant G. Gillette, of 43 Westmoreland, entertained with a reception at her home in honor of the wives of the members of the Sierra Club and all visiting women. Receiving with Mrs. Gillette were the women who assisted at Wednesday's tea and among them were Mrs. J. Pierpont Davis, Mrs. David H. McCartney, Mrs. R. D. Bronson, John Raymond Powers, Bruce L. Dray, Walter P. Story, Matthew S. Robertson, W. D. Stephens and others.

Mrs. Edward J. Brent of Berkeley Square entertained Tuesday afternoon at a Chantecler luncheon and card party, given as a farewell compliment to Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards, who soon will leave for an extended visit to the east. All the appointments were in chantecler colors and appropriate prizes were given the winners at cards. Invitations were issued to Mmes. Robert Smith, George J. Birkel, Robert Brunton, Mathew Everhady, L. C. Carlisle, George Goldsmith, L. W. Fruhling, H. C. Fryman, A. J. Prosser, John J. Jenkins, Frank A. Bowles, William J. Vareil, C. S. Bagley, H. C. Henrick, Beatrice H. Plummer, Josephine Holmes, G. A. Bobrick, LeRoy K. Daniel, Frank Bryson, Ralph Hagan, Bruce Hatch, W. I. Hollingsworth, Charles Givernaud, S. F. MacFarlane, H. S. Jones, W. O. Morton, George Rector, Sidney Webb, J. C. Brown, Emerson Gee, B. A. Holmes, G. D. Ruddy, Sol Davis, C. F. Noyes, B. F. Blinn, A. P. Clark, Frank A. Jay, M. S. Tonkin, E. T. Sherer, Wilhide; Misses Blanche Ruby, Bessie Bartlett, Matilda Phillips, Withington, Jean Cleriken, Helen Newcomb, A. Lindsay, Alice Hynes, F. W. Howard, Louise Hill.

In honor of Mrs. John Crutcher and Miss Crutcher to Frankfort, Ky., who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. William J. Porter of 2907 Hobert boulevard entertained Thursday with a tea. The home of the hostess was artistically decorated for the occasion, in the dining room and den chantecler roses and ferns being used, while in the living room Maman Cochet roses were arranged in effective manner. Assisting were Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. J. Wightman McAlester, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. C. W. Page, Mrs. Joseph Bohon and Miss Page. Vocal and instrumental selections were given by Mrs. McAlester, Mrs. McCullock and little Miss Winifred Jones. Among other guests present were Mmes. J. T. Stewart, J. C. Page, Fred Gordon, Benbrook, L. Hart, J. Murray, Nellie Page, M. G. Heintz, H. W. Hahn, J. Mason, Joseph Williams, G. A. Broughton, Fred Treat, Thomas Casson, H. J. Bowles, Mattison B. Jones, Frank Sherer, J. A. Carter, Cliff Page and Bruce Hatch.

Friday's social calendar was marked by the delightful luncheon given at the Alexandria by Mrs. William A. Ryon and Mrs. Harrison Purdon, the affair being one of the informal features of

the week. Among the guests were Mmes. Mary Banning, Willitts J. Hole, W. W. Stilson, S. A. Randall, Henry Stewart, J. V. Peacock, Joseph Carlisle Wilson, Whitley, C. B. Nichols, John W. Watson, Allen Black, George Kress, B. F. Church, C. Q. Stanton, T. T. Loy, Earl R. Odell, Oscar Headley, H. J. Martin, Leah J. Seeley, James Johnson, C. C. Cottle, Newman Essick, Loren O. Crenshaw, R. G. Randolph of Pasadena, M. E. Farr, A. Aldrich, D. A. McMillan, Marion Cornwell, Ernest Wood, J. L. Phillips; Miss Ada Seeley, Miss Hughes of Little Rock, Ark.; Miss Carlton and Miss McCabe.

One of the pretty affairs of the week was the luncheon Wednesday, given by Mrs. Walter Trask and her daughter, Miss Olive Trask, of St. Andrews boulevard, in honor of Miss Sophia Mackenzie of New York, who is their house guest. American beauties and ferns were used in decorating the rooms, and a cluster of the roses formed an attractive centerpiece. Place cards were ornamented with sketches of dainty Scotch lassies. Guests included Misses Mackenzie, Helen Dickinson, Helen Brant, Maude Howell, Olive Erdt, Barbara Burkhalter, Katherine Banning, Mary Richardson, Virginia Nourse, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Brown, Marie Bobrick, Gladys Letts, Helen Holmes, Ada Seeley, Marie Stockard and Clarisse Stevens.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark of 710 West Adams street was the hostess Wednesday evening at an informal dinner party of ten covers, given in compliment to her niece, Mrs. James W. Gerard, wife of Judge Gerard of New York city. Mrs. Gerard has just returned from abroad, where she was the guest of her sister, the Countess Signay of Hungary. She will be a house guest of Mrs. Clark for a fortnight, and will visit for two weeks also with another aunt, Mrs. Joseph A. Lewis, of 2311 Juliet street. This is the first of a delightful round of informal affairs which will be given in honor of the charming visitor.

Miss Carolyn Bruns of 132 East Thirteenth street was hostess recently at a dainty luncheon given in compliment to her sister, Mrs. William H. Doud of San Francisco, and also for Miss Genevieve Faulkner, who is a guest at her home. The table decorations were representative of a jungle scene and the place cards were dolls, dressed as miniature soldiers. This is the first of a series of affairs with which Miss Bruns will entertain this winter.

Approaching Weddings

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. W. Squire of Hollywood for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Mary Squire, to Mr. Frank Kent Galloway, son of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Galloway, also of Hollywood. The wedding will take place Saturday evening, October 15, at the New Christian church on Hollywood boulevard, and will be followed by a large reception at the home of the bride's mother. Rev. Lloyd Darsie will officiate. Miss Squire's maid of honor will be Miss Pauline Nickey of Los Angeles, and the bridesmaids chosen are Misses Marion McPherron, Mildred Squire, Helen Somers and Alice Claire Brown. Mr. Nelson Douglas of Los Angeles will be best man, and the ushers who will serve are Messrs. Alexander Galloway, Seymour Talley, Joseph Bishop and Verne Rogers. About 450 invitations have been sent out for the nuptials. Following the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Galloway will leave for a three months' trip abroad, and upon their return will make their home in Hollywood, where the groom is assistant cashier of the Hollywood National Bank. Miss Squire is a graduate of Marlborough School and has won honors at tennis. Since the announcement of her betrothal many delightful affairs have been given in compliment to the young bride-elect, among them being a box shower which



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Miss Helen Somers of Hollywood gave Tuesday. About twenty young women were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank von Bergen of 438 East Thirty-eighth street have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Florence Jean von Bergen, and Mr. Mark Henry Cooley. The ceremony will be performed Wednesday evening, October 5, at the home of the bride's parents.

Los Angelans Abroad

Mr. and Mrs. George Ellery Hale of Buena Vista street, South Pasadena, with their family have gone abroad for an indefinite stay, making the trip for Mr. Hale's health.

Former Senator and Mrs. Stephen Dorsey, who recently arrived from an extended trip abroad, left Thursday of last week for another tour of Europe.

Weddings

Former Senator and Mrs. Stephen Dorsey, who recently arrived from an extended trip abroad, left Thursday of last week for another tour of Europe.

Announcement is made by Mrs. Frederick Augustus Keep of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Harriet Keep, to Mr. Samuel Shaw Arentz of Mason, Nev. The wedding date has been set for Tuesday, October 11, and the ceremony will be celebrated in Los Angeles, after which the young couple will go to Mason to live, Mr. Arentz being interested in the Nevada Douglas mines there. Mrs. Keep and her daughters have recently returned from an extended residence abroad.

Particular interest is attached to the announcement made of the betrothal of Miss Helen Dickinson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Daniel K. Dickinson of this city, to Mr. I. J. Boothe, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Boothe. Both are popular in the younger set and have many friends by whom the news will be pleasantly received. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin E. Smith announce the engagement of their daughter,

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ter, Miss Grace Eleanor Smith, to Mr. William R. Earley, the wedding to take place in October.

Society Events Ahead

One of the most brilliant of the season's society events will be the card party which Mrs. Willitts J. Hole and her daughter, Miss Agnes Hole, will give this afternoon at their home on West Sixth street. The entire decorative scheme will be suggestive of autumn, an effective arrangement of flowers and greenery being combined in tasteful manner. Among the guests who will attend will be Mmes. Henderson Hayward, Edward R. Bradley, David Barnmore, O. M. Soudan, Edwin S. Rowley, Nicholas E. Rice, Arthur Letts, Samuel Jackson Whitmore, F. R. Strong, George P. Thresher, Frank Vickrey, Waterman, H. K. Williamson, R. B. Williamson, John R. Powers, Leah J. Seeley, Frank E. Walsh, C. B. Nichols, Malone Joyce, F. S. Johnson, W. W. Neuer, Charles L. Michod, S. Rice, Harmon D. Ryus, Elizabeth Nash, Robert Marsh, Wiley J. Rouse, Leon T. Shettler, H. L. Story, Sarah Smith, Thomas Caldwell Ridgway, S. M. Goddard, William Bayly, Charles O. Nourse, Frank Brooks, I. N. Peyton, Valentine Peyton, Charles Noyes, F. W. Larned, Charles Cotton, Victor Watkins, Theodore Miller, George W. Hackley, Allison Barlow, R. D. Bronson, Elmer Cole, E. G. Howard, Frank Bryson, Frank Coulter, James A. Frame, E. C. Bellows, William Lacy, J. B. Sterns, George W. Walker, William S. Cross, W. D. Campbell, John Cornwall, E. A. Curtis, E. W. Forgy, Frank Hudson; Misses Leola Allen, Gladys Letts, Edna Letts, Virginia Nourse, Mary Peyton, Florence Thresher and Helen Thresher. Receiving with Mrs. Hole and Miss Hole will be Mrs. George H. Kress, Mrs. Edward C. Dieter, Mrs. Fred S. Lang, Mrs. George W. Bayly, Mrs. Lewis Clarke Carlisle, Miss Margaret Miller and Miss Ada Seeley.

Instead of following the precedents of former years, the board of directors of the Children's Hospital will not give

a Kirmess or large society entertainment this winter, but, instead, will make their appeal for aid direct and will arrange to establish booths in the large stores, clubs and theater entrances, where representative women will take donations November 22 and 23. Members of the board include Mmes. Hancock Fanning, Walter Clark, C. C. Hutchinson, Charles Monroe, Spencer H. Smith, Willard H. Stimson, Hamilton B. Rollins, J. R. Newberry, Cosmo Morgan, T. E. Newlin, Charles D. Viele, John T. Jones, Murray Langmuir, Frank W. Burnett, Wesley Clark, Albert Crutcher, James B. Cochins, C. C. Carpenter, A. L. Marlow, R. P. McJohnson, B. L. Harding, R. Wernicke, N. B. Blackstone and William T. Johnson.

Following the bank clerks' successful show, which was the occasion for much pleasant entertaining this week, society folk are looking forward to the arrival, from all over the country, of the bankers and their families, who will be in Los Angeles next week. Much private entertaining will be done and also a delightful general program of society events has been arranged for the visitors. Among the most elaborate of the affairs scheduled will be the garden party to be given next Friday afternoon at the beautiful Doheny home in Chester place. Mr. and Mrs. Doheny are delightful entertainers, and their parties are always characterized by artistic originality, so that with the assistance of other society leaders it is certain that the affair will be one of the most brilliant of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. James of Shatto place will entertain with a bridge party at their home Monday evening, October 3, in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. William Eliot Selbie. The latter have been house guests for several months of Mrs. Selbie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Anderson, of Shatto place, and are leaving here to go to Fort Crook, near Omaha, where Mr. Selbie will now be stationed, having returned recently from three years' service in the Philippines.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Souden of 1195 West Twenty-eighth street will entertain with a large reception at the Ebell Clubhouse, Thursday evening, October 6. This will be one of the first events of the winter season and promises to be a delightful social function.

Miss Virginia Nourse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Nourse of Berkeley Square, has issued invitations for a luncheon to be given Wednesday, October 5, in honor of Miss Katherine Banning and Miss Mary Richardson.

Mrs. Leslie C. Brand of Glendale has issued invitations for a dancing party to be given at her home, Friday evening, October 14. About one hundred and fifty guests have been invited for the occasion.

Brief Personal Mention

Mrs. Hugh McFarland and little daughter have returned to their home in Grand Rapids, Mich., after having visited here several months as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McFarland of Ellendale place. After the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McFarland are planning to move to Los Angeles to remain permanently. Mrs. Charles McFarland, accompanied by her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland of Juliet street left Friday for a six weeks' trip through the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Louise Ernest Dreyfus returned Tuesday from a delightful vacation outing at Honolulu, and are again at their home, 1201 West Seventh street, also at their studio in the Blanchard building. In their absence both Mr. and Mrs. Dreyfus were most charmingly entertained, a number of affairs having been given for them by members of Honolulu's smart set.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Burns are occupying their new home at 3538 Wilshire boulevard, where they had as guests recently Miss Bowers and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hill of San Diego, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Adams of Boston. Mr. Adams for a number of years was city editor of the Boston Herald, and now is an official of the Boston & Albany Railroad.

Mrs. Martin Bekins and daughter, Miss Ruth Bekins, have returned from two months' travel in the east. Upon

reaching the coast, Mrs. Bekins went to Redlands, where she attended the dedication of Bekins Hall at the college there, a building which she endowed and which she formally opened last week.

Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Bogart of Westlake avenue returned Friday of last week from a month's trip to the Yellowstone. Their son, Mr. James Bogart, who accompanied them north, left at Salt Lake City for the east, where he will resume his studies at the Shattuck Academy at Faribault, Minn.

Mrs. Sarah G. Potter and her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Manwaring of South Pasadena, are back from a four months' trip to Seattle, Vancouver, British Columbia, New York, Washington and other places of interest. Mrs. Potter is at home at 3927 West Seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Kellar, whose marriage took place September 8, have returned from their wedding trip and are at home at 2331 Avenue Seventy, where they will receive their friends after November 1. The bride is the daughter of Dr. L. M. Powers of Lovelace avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Randolph William Hill have returned from their wedding trip abroad and are at home at the Alexandria, where they will receive Tuesdays. Mrs. Hill was Miss Grace Thatcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace Thatcher of San Francisco.

Mrs. E. L. Lomax of Omaha will leave her home city soon to meet her husband here, where they will make their future home. Later, Mrs. Lomax will go abroad to join her daughter, Miss Mildred Lomax, who is studying vocal and opera in Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Mattison B. Jones and daughter, Miss Winifred Jones of 2716 Hobart boulevard, have returned from a summer at Corona del Mar, and are at home at their new house at Casa Verdugo, where Mrs. Jones will receive Wednesdays this winter.

Mrs. William H. Perry of St. James Park, who has been traveling through England and on the continent for the last few months, has returned and will be at home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood, Sunday evenings, as usual.

Misses Vera and Leta Atkinson, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Atkinson of 1903 Harvard boulevard, have returned from a four months' trip abroad. They will be at home to their friends the fourth Wednesday of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Gillelen of 2152 West Twenty-first street has been entertaining, as guests, former Governor and Mrs. John P. St. John of Kansas, who have come to Los Angeles for the fall and a part of the winter.

Mrs. C. F. Mead and daughter, Miss Jean Margaret Mead of Kansas City, have been passing the summer at Catalina. Miss Mead has gone north, where she will visit with friends at Stanford before the return east is made.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lafayette Crenshaw of 1419 Wilton place left Thursday for the east, their itinerary including Kansas City, Chicago and the Grand Canyon. En route home, they will stop at New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Baker and Miss Marjorie Baker of Los Angeles have been at Coronado for the last fortnight, this being their second visit to that popular resort this season.

Miss Lacy Read, daughter of Mrs. C. Jones Weaver of West Twenty-second street, has gone to Nashville, Tenn., where she will enter Belmont College. She was formerly a student at the Girls' Collegiate.

Miss Genevieve Stehman of South Grand avenue, Pasadena, is home from Honolulu, where she was the guest this summer of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Spaulding, the latter formerly Miss Elsa Behr of Pasadena.

Mrs. Edward R. Bradley and her daughter, Miss Gertrude Bradley, of 2920 Wilshire boulevard, are at home again, having returned from Hermosa Beach, where they enjoyed the summer months.

Mrs. Harlow W. Bailey, accompanied by her daughters, the Misses Florence

and Dorothy Bailey, have gone north to New York, where the young women will enter Briarcliffe school.

Miss M. Frances Marshall of the Laham, 1228 Ingraham street, returned recently from a fortnight's visit to her mother and other relatives at her former home in Lexington, Mo.

On account of the sudden death of Mrs. W. S. Hook's brother, Mr. William T. Barbee, the invitations for Mrs. Barbee S. Hook's Wednesdays in October have been recalled.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Hansell and their daughters, Misses Marguerite and Bernice Hansell, of North Broadway, are back from a two months' stay at Ocean Park.

Mrs. Samuel Calvert Foy and her daughter, Mrs. Remington Olmstead, of San Rafael Heights will be at home to their friends Thursdays in October and November.

Mrs. Edward Ware and her son, William, of Wichita, Kan., have returned to their home after visiting here with Mrs. E. O. Bloomer of 604 Witmer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Phillips have returned from a six weeks' motoring trip along the Atlantic coast and are at their home at 4 Berkeley Square.

Mrs. A. C. Taylor has returned from San Francisco, where she visited for a month, and has taken apartments at the Balboa on Seventh street.

Mrs. V. Katze and Miss Katze, formerly of West Tenth street, have moved to 927 Kingsley drive, where they will be at home after October 12.

Mr. and Mrs. William Read of Gramercy place are home from Columbia Falls, Mont., where they passed the summer at their old home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Spalding of Yerba Santa Cliffs, Point Loma, have left for an eastern trip, making their first stop in New York city.

Mrs. L. E. McKenzie, who is back from an eastern trip, will receive her friends Thursdays at her home, 1517 Harvard boulevard.

Miss Harriett Johnson of this city has returned from Idyllwild, her mother Mrs. N. Henry Johnson of Kansas City, accompanying her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harrington are back in Los Angeles after a summer's outing in Europe, and are at home at Hotel Angelus.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Y. Boothe and Miss Sarah Boothe of Los Angeles and Pasadena, have returned from Coronado Beach.

Mrs. James Henry Ballagh of 1938 Fifth avenue is home from San Francisco, where she visited with Mrs. G. L. Larney.

Mrs. J. G. Bullock and two daughters, Misses Helen and Margaret, are in Ontario, Canada, for a visit of three months.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Cobleigh of 404 West Adams street are back from a three months' trip to the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Purd Wright are at 954 Beacon street for the winter, having returned recently from an eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius R. Black have removed to 672 Coronado street, where they will be at home to their friends.

Mrs. Dwight H. Hart has returned from a five months' trip abroad and is again at Hotel Rosslyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan M. Culver have been at Coronado, enjoying a vacation out there.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacKeigan are at Hotel Virginia for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. W. J. Chichester of 2806 Menlo avenue is home from an eastern trip.

At the Hotels

Tuesday, Mrs. C. C. Noble of 1521 Magnolia avenue entertained the Brownie Club at luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel. The glass dining room was used and the large round table was elaborately decorated in shell-pink carnations and maidenhair ferns, while dainty pink almond cups and hand-painted place cards marked

each place. Covers were laid for fifteen. Those present beside Mrs. Noble were Mmes. W. A. Brown, E. S. Lockwood, K. L. Wilcox, W. W. Weller, J. M. Allen, A. J. Epling, Howard E. Church, J. A. Stodel, J. Cornelia Knudson, Nancy H. W. Sperry, Ida Parsons, William D. Murray, Z. Graham and Sam Van Stone.

The younger set of the guests at Mt. Washington are deep in the mysteries of rehearsals for a playlet to be given in the ballroom an evening in the near future. The little play has been written by Mrs. E. K. Foster, and is under her personal direction, so needs no further word to assure its success.

Sunday evening Miss Anne Kavanaugh of Los Angeles will give one of her charming evenings of reading at the Mt. Washington Hotel. Hotel guests and their friends are looking forward to her advent on the mount.

Mr. William Martin, who was consul general to China for thirteen years, passed Tuesday at the Mt. Washington, and waxed as enthusiastic as the Los Angeles do over the magnificent location.

Mr. Glenn Johnson of the Mt. Washington Hotel is passing a week at Claremont and in San Antonio canyon, the guest of friends.

Mr. Donald Palmer is again registered at the Mt. Washington, after a fortnight's absence at Camp Baldy, San Antonio canyon.

Mrs. Sage Horning and her daughter, Miss Ethel Sage, of Los Angeles, were week-end guests at the Mt. Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Dunbar are registered at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

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THE GRAPHIC

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Cheaters

It is a merry little musical comedy that Joseph Blethen, Jr., and Harry Girard have jointly concocted in "The Maid of Manalay," which they style a "Hawaiian" musical comedy. This is surely a stretch of fancy, since the audiences at the Auditorium this week, where the musical offering is being presented, under the auspices of the Los Angeles chapter of the American Institute of Banking, strain their ears in vain for a suggestion of Hawaiian airs. As a matter of fact, the composer has not given a thought to the native music. Save for the settings, which are of tropical hue, the nomenclature might as consistently have been

a compellingly realistic manner, and at all times his interpretation is good. It is especially to Mr. Beasley's credit that in taking the insistent curtain call after the death of Svengali in the third act, he appears out of the role, thus leaving the impression of continuity for the closing act. Marjorie Rambeau's portrayal of Trilby, in the latter part, when she is under the hypnotic power of Svengali, is not a convincing one. She should know that the actions of a hypnotized person, controlled by the will of another, are not necessarily characterized by the uncertainty of movements which mark those of a somnambulist. In a lesser role, that



SCENE FROM "THE MIKADO," AT THE AUDITORIUM

Fijian; in fact, the make-up of Mehoku, the native villain, is reminiscent of a member of that South Pacific tribe of about Captain Cook's day.

However, this is not to say the pretty little opera is without merit. Far from it. The composer, Mr. Girard, has been able to inject half a dozen lyrics and ensembles that are both tuneful and original, and that they are pleasingly rendered by soloists and choruses must be as gratifying to the director-composer as it is to the delighted audiences. Of these, two of the catchiest are Admiral Att's opening song and the "Lassie Lou" of Lieut. Nay Val Flagg, the latter, particularly, revealing delightful harmonies. Mr. Blethen's dialogue is not especially brilliant, nor are the words of the lyrics of a sparkling order, but they will do. As to the plot, who cares? There is the island, the maid, the spurned native lover, the impressionable young naval officer, who succumbs to the Maid's charms, and the usual accessories of native sons and daughters in picturesque costumes and dances, with the white sisters and cousins of the admiral, U. S. jackies and other operatic impedimenta thrown in.

That the local talent has been carefully and assiduously trained, the capital work of the chorus reveals. It is a feature of the show. Honors Monday night fell to Agnes Cain-Brown Girard, as Princess Louise, to Harry Balfour as Lieut Flagg, Hazel Runge as Widow Tarbox, to T. J. Flynn for his Timothy Haps, king of a neighboring isle, and to Edward Philbrook as Mehoku. The stage mountings are of an elaborate nature and add greatly to the success of the offering. A feature of the opening night was the appearance of Harry Girard on the stage, in response to a vociferous call for author. He was literally wreathed in smiles.

S. T. C.

"Trilby" at the Burbank

"Trilby," as presented by the Burbank stock company this week, is a careful, yet unevenly portrayed production of that old-time and ever popular play. Occasionally, Byron Beasley, as Svengali, rises to the character in

of Rev. Thomas Bagot, little Billee's uncle, Jack Belgrave gives an excellent account of himself. Herman MacGregor, as Little Billee, does creditably upon the whole, while Peter M. Lang makes an admirable "Taffy." David Landau does not acquit himself with his usual success; his "Laird of Cockpen" is lacking the slightest trace of a Scotch burr. As Mme. Vonard, Florence Oberle does especially good work.

"Girls," at the Belasco

"Girls," which is being produced at the Belasco Theater this week, is an excellent example of the scintillant wit, the deft theatrical artifice, the graceful dialogue for which Clyde Fitch was noted. It is a humorous little tale of three man-hating maidens, who solemnly swear, over crossed hatpins, eternally to abhor the despicable sex. Pam Gordon is the ringleader in the movement, and has the courage of her convictions—for a time. Violet Lansdowne and Kate West, her satellites, are not so eager to inhabit an Adamless Eden as the cynical Pam—whose view of mankind has been brought about by bitter disillusionment. Into the studio apartment of these bachelor maidens intrudes Edgar Holt, who is fleeing from a compromising situation which he is able to explain and who demands assistance from the unwilling Pam. Of course, Pam hates him, even after she and Vi are engaged as secretary and stenographer in his law office—she just loathes him, so there! But Violet succumbs to the wiles of the senior clerk, a woman hater, who woos her like a young Lochinvar, and Kate West, the actress, promises to permit her manager to place a significant circlet on the third finger of her left hand. And when Edgar masterfully informs Pam that she isn't a man hater, because she loves him, what can the poor Galatea do but yield her lips to the kiss of the ardent Pygmalion and find that the world is rosy with dawn? Clyde Fitch was not possessed of the power to probe deeply into the human heart, his characters are beautifully limned, but it remains with the actor and actress to give them the quality of human appeal.

For this reason the Monday night's per-

formance at the Belasco must have made the stage manager tear his hair. It is a pity that the charming comedy should be so raggedly played. Miss Kelly's work as Pamela Gordon showed want of study. She went up in her lines continually, which naturally left the remainder of the company suspended in midair, until the prompter's voice floated across the stage. Miss Kelly must do better work, must lose her self-consciousness, her dramatic school manner, if she expects to succeed at the head of a sterling organization like the Belasco company, from which the public has grown to expect the best. Helene Sullivan has never done better work than as Vi Lansdowne. She paints a careful portrait, sweet, alluring and womanly. Emma Lowry makes a pleasant impression in her first big part, showing that she is possessed of temperament and intelligence. Adele Farrington has a broad comedy role as a red-haired elocutionist. Miss Farrington plays the part with hammer and tongs, and as a result captures most of the hearty laughs of the production. The sight of her in a hobble gown would be fatal to the facial contour of a woman with an enameled complexion. Lewis Stone is of about as much importance in the play as the bridegroom at a wedding, nevertheless he makes the character of Edgar Holt far bigger than the dramatist could have intended. Richard Vivian's abilities as a character actor find wide scope in his role of Frank Loot, the woman hater, whom Vi converts. Lesser roles are luminously played by Frank Camp, Charles Giblyn and James Applebee. But who was the young man in the postman's uniform, who pathetically pleads for "some sick roses to take home to his wife."

Novelties at the Orpheum

It is wellnigh impossible to spoil such a classic as Sir W. S. Gilbert's two-act sketch, "Sweethearts," but Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Connally come as near performing that unfortunate feat at the Orpheum this week as can be



JESSIE BROWN AT THE ORPHEUM

possible. In the first place, Mr. Connally is altogether too mature to essay the role of the impulsive Harry of the first act. His picture of the old Indian civilian in the last act is far better, although he is handicapped throughout by a tendency to speak his lines as if he were declaiming the famous "To be or not to be!" Mrs. Connally reminds one of the readers who were wont to dilate on the nerve-racking excitement

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of "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight" or "The Face on the Barroom Floor." Another detrimental feature is the spotlight, which follows the actors about and adds a note of theatricism weird and unnecessary. Far more to the favor of the audience is the McKay-Cantwell satire, "On the Great White Way." They are mildly funny in their line of patter, and their soft-shoe dancing is the best that has been seen these many months. One of the essentials of a musical act is that the costumes shall be fresh and pretty. In "Kris Kingle's Dream," introduced by the "Top o' th' World" dancers, the sight of frills of filmy lingerie that have taken on a dingy grey hue from want of laundering is not calculated to please the audience. The slapstick comedy work in this turn is well done, although too long drawn out, and the collie ballet is pleasing. Gymnastic feats of unusual skill are offered by the Krags Trio. Holdovers are Al Jolson, who easily runs away with the show, Renee, Minnie Dupree, and the Six Kaufmanns.

Offerings for Next Week

Margaret Illington, the distinguished emotional actress, who made a hit on the occasion of her last visit here two years ago in "The Thief," will open a week's engagement, October 3, at the Majestic Theater, in a new play which is said to permit her even greater scope for tense work than did "The Thief." Miss Illington's new medium, which is the work of Edward Elsner as adapter, is called "Until Eternity," and is taken from the original French drama of that name. It has for its basis the all-powerful theme of mother love. The story deals with a young wife, who, goaded to desperation by the seeming indifference of her husband, has left her home. In the opening of the play she has secured a position as governess in her own home and returns to it in disguise. Her husband, believing her dead, has again married. She keeps her identity a secret until she learns of her successor's unworthiness, when she throws off her disguise. The end of the play is a happy reconciliation with her husband and child. Miss Illington's supporting company contains many well-known players in Nina Morris, Lilla Vane, Gladys Webster, Antoinette Crawford, Ruth Ormsby, Walter Edwards, Edward Elsner, Melville Rosenow and Stanley De-Wolfs. The engagement includes popular matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Monday evening the Auditorium opens a week's performance of "The Mikado," given by the Lilliputian Pollard Opera Company and the National Opera Company—known as the National Pollard Company. Those who delighted in Arthur Pollard's "Ko-Ko," fifteen years ago, undoubtedly will laugh at his more mature conception of the antics of this Nipponese clown. Jack Pollard still represents the "Mikado," and Eva Pollard, who was the

darling of the Lilliputian organization, is playing the role of "Yum Yum" in as dainty a manner as when she was half her present age. "The Mikado" has been called the father of comic opera, and is the work of Sir Arthur Sullivan and W. S. Gilbert. The National Pollard management promises a complete production as to scenic, electrical and costume effects. There will be matinees Wednesday and Saturday and for the entire week popular prices will prevail.

"Fifty Miles From Boston," George M. Cohan's popular musical play, will have its first stock production on any

the pitcher of the Harvard baseball team, immediately following his winning the championship for the Cambridge nine, to the young postmistress of the town, gives the necessary romantic element, while, of course, there is the usual stage villain, who sees that the course of true love follows its customary troublesome channel. Mr. Stone will be seen as Joe Westcott, hero of the Harvard baseball team; Eve Kelly will have the part of the postmistress; Charles Ruggles will find ample opportunity as the young brother of the heroine, Frank Camp will play Dave Harrigan, Charles Giblyn will be



MARGARET ILLINGTON, AT THE MAJESTIC THEATER NEXT WEEK

stage at the Belasco next week. Lewis S. Stone and his associates of the Belasco organization have previously proved their ability in this line of stage work. Besides the regular members of the Belasco company the presentation of the Cohan play will introduce Miss Bessie Tannehill, the prima donna soprano; Miss Nellie Montgomery, a clever ingenue, and Charles French, a capable and experienced actor, while Mr. Arend's orchestra will be considerably enlarged. The usual Cohan chorus will be in evidence, which means that a score or more of lively young men and women will contribute to the ensembles. In writing "Fifty Miles From Boston," George Cohan went to a small village in Massachusetts, where he found splendid models for the characters of the play. The introduction of

the elder Harrigan, Nellie Montgomery, his stage daughter, Mr. French, the older Westcott, Adele Farrington, a village gossip, and other members will have good parts. The Wednesday and Thursday night performances of "Fifty Miles From Boston" have been engaged for the entertainment of the delegates to the American Bankers' convention.

Following the successful revival of "Trilby," Manager Morosco announces for next week at the Burbank a revival of another immensely popular play, "When Knighthood Was in Flower," a drama founded upon the novel of the same name. This will be the most sumptuously staged production of the play ever given at the Burbank. The story is that of Mary Tudor, sister of Henry VIII, King of England, whose brother promises her to Louis, King of

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France, but who has other matrimonial plans for herself. For reasons of state, she is forced to marry the French ruler, but after his death she espouses the man of her first choice. Miss Rameau, who has been having a strenuous time in portraying unhappy modern women of late, will be seen in a new light as the whimsical, wilful princess. The entire Burbank company, with a score of auxiliary players, will find congenial roles in the long cast.

Beginning with Monday matinee, October 3, the Orpheum will hold its annual "Children's Week." This is for children of every age, however, and

(Continued on Page Fifteen)

De Morgan's latest novel, "An Affair of Dishonor," reveals the author in an entirely new light. As a concrete, unified work of art, it is probably his best novel, if it is a novel at all, which in strict truth it isn't, but rather a romantic narrative. The scene is laid in seventeenth century England, and there is just a touch of the historical intermingled, a battle between the Dutch and English fleets, witnessed by the two principal characters from the gallery of Kips Manor.

There is no plot, yet the story is wonderfully compact. It is all about a man and a woman, and from cover to cover these two are not lost sight of for the space of a single page. The man is a lord, the woman is a trusting creature, who, by conventional rules, which the author loses no unobtrusive chance to deride, loves not wisely, but too well. Sir Oliver is fascinated by Lucinda. He is unscrupulous, but handsome, daring and masterful. He has his way, promising marriage when death or accident shall release him from bonds that exist only in name and legality. This promise he does not mean to keep.

The tale opens with a duel between Sir Oliver and Lucy's father. The latter is killed. How shall the murderer fare now in the eyes of the daughter? How shall he keep her from knowing that he slew her father? These are the problems of the narrative, which never flags or becomes tiresomely disquisit. though there is much psychological analysis of Sir Oliver's conscience and motives. De Morgan does not draw the old Dickensesque villain who is all bad. He knows that no man of strength is all bad, and that the weak have not strength enough to be bad. Sir Oliver thinks at first that he will grow tired of Lucy and then it will be easy to withstand her scorn and hatred when she knows him for her father's slayer. But the fair Lucinda is altogether without guile, loving wholly and sincerely. Which is a new sensation for the rake, Sir Oliver, who, doubtless, has been himself the victim of many fair daughters who he flattered himself, were his victims. His regard for Lucy grows. A woman's sincere affection comes as near to reforming him as could be expected, as would be logical. De Morgan is always logical. New and better thoughts are awakened in this man, to his own undoing. His conscience troubles him. He has epileptic fits and fears dreams, witchcraft and ghosts.

Lucy has two brothers, both of whom are anxious to avenge, on the field of honor, their father's death at Sir Oliver's hands. One of these brothers, by accident, becomes an invalid in Sir Oliver's home. The old style villain would have poisoned the helpless enemy. But there is nothing so crude or primitive in this deftly woven tale. Hospitality, honor and such abstract notions are a part of Sir Oliver's nature, and the reader knows that he has been a rake because society places the premium of its approval on that sort of thing, in men. Lucy is kept in ignorance of her father's death for several months. Then, through "witchcraft," really hypnotism, practiced by a jealous tirewoman, comes the revelation.

This is a crisis in the tale, one of its many crises, in fact. They separate. Sir Oliver and one of the brothers draw swords, but without fatal results. Milord is wounded on his own sword and brought to the home of Lucy and her brothers. He recovers, slowly. News comes to him that he is free to marry. Here is another crisis in the tale: Shall Lucy wed her father's slayer? Finally, she does, and after a few months, Sir Oliver dies; the tale is ended. It is a delicately woven romance, delightfully told in a style that is reminiscent of Meredith. Human incentive, questions of conduct, of honor, of morality—these are the exciting events of the story, which, however, lacks nothing of action. The book holds the reader's interest, page by page. There are neither lengthy descriptions nor prosaic dia-

tribes, though the reader is made to feel at home in the quaint surroundings of the tale.

It is a fine piece of creative fiction, even less a photograph of actualities than any previous book of De Morgan's. The characters are strongly drawn, yet in no sense overdrawn or improbable. Lucy, of course, is not new to fiction. She is the masculine's ideal of femininity, a woman soft and gracious, yet firm and intelligent. She is perfect, and impossible. Sir Oliver is both weak and strong, entirely human. John Rackham, the groom, and Mistress Trent, the witch, are unique characters in their way. You have hardly met quite the same in other pages of fiction. Besides these four, there is a boy, who secretly witnesses the opening duel, the two brothers, a servant or two, and no more. The tale is concentrated, the movement rapid, the pictures vivid, the poetic charm of manner in which it is told alluring. It is as finished a narrative, as good a piece of work, as there is in romantic fiction, perhaps, judged from its art value alone. ("An Affair of Dishonor." By William De Morgan. Henry Holt & Company.)

"Quercus Alba"

"Quercus Alba" is a veteran white oak, crowning the plateau of an Ozark mountain in Arkansas, about which Will Lillibridge has woven a gossamer glamour of romantic interest. From the pages of nature, writ in language dumb but eloquent, he has read its life history. The quickening of life in the tiny seed, the coddling by the sun and rain of the baby plant, tucked away in the soft coverlet of leaves, the contests of youth, the growth of maturity with its attendant struggle for supremacy and the victory of the grand old tree, followed by the long calm of afternoon—while in the faraway haunts of men and of civilization wars were waged, conflagrations waxed and waned, policies of nations were developed and records thereof passed into history are beautifully and tenderly told in the dainty booklet. ("Quercus Alba." By Will Lillibridge. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

"Lonely Lovers"

Could it be that Horace W. C. Newte took himself seriously when he wrote "The Lonely Lovers?" There are indications that may be so construed and yet—the book is so utterly puerile and silly that this seems impossible. John Eldridge Pallion, an Englishman (are all English gentlemen such stupid, uninterested creatures as they are pictured in the modern book?) finds himself cast adrift by a gay young wife of promiscuous proclivities. After moping about for a year, seeking solace, he goes in search of an ideal love affair. But as the hero, who is a hybrid of saint and sinner, quite strongly the latter, not being divorced and according to the law that privilege being the choice of the wife which she has not sought and has not been asked to seek, he finds plenty of excitement and adventure in his quest—which, by the way, is by peculiar methods. The situation finally settles into a very unconventional affair between the gentleman in question and a little tea-shop girl, who was at one time possessed of wealth and is innocently ignorant of everything useful to be known by any natural woman. Reading his recreant wife's name in the list of "drowned" in a steamship accident chronicled in a daily paper, he hastens happily off to be married to the tea-wax doll. On their honeymoon he learns that the newspaper man was too hasty, and that he (Pallion) has two wives. Which is very unhandy. Deciding to ignore wife No. 1 he meets with opposition from wife No. 2. Hysterics and renunciation. The closing pages find him bestowing an "ideal" love upon the invalid girl, while his perverse wife has discovered how much she really loves him—as have several other women, for that matter. All of which is couched in periods calculated to make a strong appeal to the lachry-

A REMARKABLE BOOK An Affair of Dishonor

BY WILLIAM DE MORGAN

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mal ducts. But as the man is such a funny combination, his "Jill" such an impossible fool and the "Queen's English" is handled so amazingly, the effect is ludicrous rather than otherwise. ("The Lonely Lovers." By Horace W. C. Newte. Mitchell Kennerley.)

Magazines of the Month

Featured in Scribner's for October is "Cascoora, the First Cuban Siege," the third of General Frederick Funston's papers. Mary King Waddington contributes "An Impression of the King's Funeral." Francis E. Leupp has an interesting paper on weights and measures and urges a campaign for an honest standard. Herbert Ward writes of "The Real African," being an interesting narrative of the black folk. Of particular interest is Ernest C. Peixotto's "The King's Highway of California," a picturesque description of El Camino Real. "The Correspondence of Washington Irving and John Howard Payne" is the contribution of Thatcher T. P. Luquer, this being the first of a series of papers. Several short stories are included in the issue, one of the best being from the delicate pen of Henry B. Fuller, whose contributions are seen all too rarely. Another fiction story of entertaining interest is "At the Fourth Flag," by Orie Bates. Other articles and poems add merit to the issue.

In the October number of the West Coast is featured another bit of reminiscence from the pen of J. A. Graves, vice-president of the Farmers & Merchants National Bank of this city. "Los Angeles Thirty Years Ago" is the title of the delightful contribution, and old-timers as well as later citizens will find an entertaining charm in the simply told memories of the city as it was and personal sketches of the prominent men who aided in the founding of the present prosperous metropolis. Charles M. Pepper writes of "Conciliation in South America." "The Meeting at Mt. Wilson Observatory" is narrated by Francis Lindsay. Dr. George H. R. Dabbs discusses "England and the English," and Edwin Schallert contributes another article on "Los Angeles as a Martime City." Among the fiction stories are "A Commonplace Tragedy," by Frank Robbins; "A Life For a Life," by Lee Bernard McConville; "The Rose," by Inna Demens, and "Betwixt Wave and Flame," by Charles Doran.

Under the title "Barbarous Mexico," E. Alexander Powell, in the October American, gives an interesting account of the political and domestic affairs of the sister republic, gleaned through the writer's personal observation. The characters of Mexico's leading officials are also depicted in intimate manner. "The Mysteries and Cruelties of the Tariff," by Ida M. Tarbell, takes up in this issue the passing of wool, detailing the farcical tariff duties which are aiming to make wool exclusively a rich man's fabric. H. Addington Bruce contributes a paper on "The New Mind Cure Based on Science," this being an irrefutable fact of all the so-called "science" cults. Jesse Lynch Williams contributes an article on "Livery in America," and Albert Jay Nock writes of the Pittsburg campaign against graft. Among the short stories of the month are "The Mowing," by David Grayson; "Dan Donahue," by Edward Hungerford; "The Final Story," by Lincoln Colcord; "Tombstones," by

William Johnston; "The Field of His Fame," by George Madden Martin, and "The Fatal Hash," by Mary Heaton Vorse.

In the October issue of McClure's is featured a series of articles on working girls by Sue Ainslie Clark and Edith Wyatt, the sketches being based upon information obtained through an investigation conducted by the National Consumers' League and covering the earnings of working girls' wages, overtime work, loss from slack seasons, etc. Other articles include "What Ireland Wants," by John E. Redmond, M.P.; "King Edward VII," by Xavier Paoli; "The Masters of Capital in America;" "Goldwin Smith's Reminiscences—the Founding of Cornell University and His Introduction Into Washington Society," and a review of "The American Catholics and the Ferrer Trial." Among the short stories are "The Widow Who Couldn't Shoot," by Franklin K. Gifford; "A Tale Out of Season," by Elsie Singmaster; "Mrs. Landy's Castaway," by Freeman Putney, and "The Unfinished Story," by O. Henry.

Short stories, pervaded by the spirit of the west, constitute the chief charm of the October Pacific Monthly. Among the best of the fiction contributions are "The Last Laugh," by Robert Dunn; "Carter's Seamless-See!" by James Church Alvord; "An Office Lawyer," by Gurden Edwards, and "Centipede Charlie's Pal," by John Kenneth Turner. A notable verse is "Pulque," from the pen of William Maxwell, and another clever effort is E. A. Brininstool's "The Range Cook's 'Holler!'" In more serious vein is C. E. Rusk's "On the Trail of Dr. Cook;" "Importing a Population," by Edward P. Irwin; "From Cattle Range to Orange Grove," by J. M. Guinn; "Tacoma's High School Stadium," by Rolfe Whitnall, and "The Village That Died," by Dwight S. Anderson.

William J. Neidig of the English department of the University of Wisconsin still claims Los Angeles as his home place, since here is where his mother lives and it was to Stanford he went from here, of which university he is a graduate. Mr. Neidig is said to have made an interesting Shakespeare discovery recently, soon to be disclosed in one of the magazines. This last summer he devoted his vacation to perfecting a typewriter attachment for which he has sought a patent.

Of noteworthy interest among the articles in the World's Work for October is the contribution by C. M. Keys on "The Shipper's Fight for Life," being an intelligent account of alleged rate discriminations which the railroads of the country make in favoring the trusts against the independent dealers. Something of the life of the people of his race and of his own accomplishments as their benefactor is modestly revealed in Booker T. Washington's "Chapters From My Experience." The growth and progress of South America" are shown in Charles Wellington Furlong's article on "South America's First Transcontinental." Franklin Ohlinger writes of "The New Journalism in China." A special feature which has individual interest to taxpayers is "The Pension Carnival," the first of a series of articles by William Bayard Hale on the pretense and fraud which stain the nation's honor role. The need of drastic reforms in the

government's pensioning is the keynote of the discussion. In the March of Events department are entertaining sketches of persons in the public eye and topics of current interest, including reviews of the recent forest fires, a \$25,000,000 loss without insurance; "Crime and its Punishment," "Conservative America," "Animated Journalism," "The President, Conservation and Mr. Ballinger," "The Spanish Crisis," etc.

Notes From Bookland

Of interest to all men having deep-sea affiliations, should be a book published by the Putnams this month, "The Clipper Ship Era," by Capt. Arthur H. Clark. It begins with a brief description of the merchant shipping of America and Great Britain during colonial times, and clearly shows why the shipping of Great Britain deteriorated prior to the repeal of the navigation laws of 1849. It presents also the causes of the greatness of the American merchant marine prior to 1857 and the reasons for its subsequent decline, together with the events and measures which led Great Britain to her conquest of the world's ocean carrying trade. While these matters are dealt with in a clear, forcible manner and with literary skill, the main subject of the book, as its title indicates, is the clipper ships of the United States and Great Britain. The history of all the clippers of note is given, together with that of their owners, builders and captains; also a statement of their record passages in the China, San Francisco and Australian trades, with authentic extracts from log books giving their swiftest days' runs.

This fall we are to be treated to the usual blinding mixture of colors, including black, white and metals in titles, notes a New York correspondent of the Chicago Post: "The Blue Arch," by Alice Duer Miller; "The Golden Centipede," by Louise Gerard; "The Golden Heart," by Ralph H. Barbour; "The Golden Road," by Frank W. Allen; "The Red Blooded," by Edgar B. Bronson; "Red Pepper Burns," by Grace S. Richmond; "Silverwood," by Emily Jenkinson; "White Roses," by Katherine H. Brown; "The Mystery of the Green Heart," by Max Pemberton; "Window at the White Cat," by Mary R. Rinehart; "The Green Patch," by Bettina von Hatten; "The Black Cross Clove," by James Luby; "The Blue Lawn," by Loretto E. Kolle, and "The End of the Rainbow," by Stella M. Durring.

Californians should be interested in A. Carter Goodloe's story of "The Star Gazers," the love story of a fascinating American girl told by herself while visiting in Mexico in letters to a friend—letters delightful in simplicity and charm. The picture of fashionable Mexican life is lively and interesting, and her meeting with President Diaz and her dinners and dances in the City of Mexico, and her visits to the great country estates, are enlivened by amusing and witty talk and clever people of all kinds and conditions. The story is said to be an absorbing one, and the sketches of Mexican life as novel as they are vividly interesting.

Nobody who read "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" has forgotten the freshness and quaintness that pervaded every page of that happy volume. In "The Caravaners," which bears the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co., the same author duplicates in charm her former story, and will equal it in popularity.

Cumnock School's Fall Opening

Cumnock School opened its academic department and junior school this week and the school of expression and department of physical education will open next Monday, October 3. This well known school has broadened its curriculum until it now offers work "from kindergarten to college," and in addition a course in expression and a normal course in physical training. This summer extensive additions and improvements were made to Cumnock Hall, and an additional building has been added to house the junior school and provide more dormitory room. Several important acquisitions have been made to the faculty, notably Kate Wisner McCluskey, Virginia Lee Pride, Fanny Montague Hunt, and others. Cumnock Academy opened with a heavy enrollment and with the remaining departments opening next week, there is every prospect of a successful year.

At the Local Theaters

(Continued From Page Thirteen)

while the topline act will especially appeal to the youngsters of immature years, older "youngsters" can find enjoyment in all the numbers. "Jack, the Giant Killer," is the headliner, with a real giant, George Auger, 8 feet 6 inches in height, and a company containing not only normal folk but midgets as well. Bert Kalmer and Jessie Brown offer a number of ditties, such as "Bugs," "At McGregor's Scotch Highball," "Dinah," and others, accompanying each with an appropriate dance. The Jack Artois duo is another act fitting for children's week. The two are clever gymnasts who make up as clowns, and inject a world of merriment into their antics on the horizontal bars. This is their first Orpheum tour, but they are well known throughout Europe. The Bison City Four is composed of Messrs. Vic Milo, Frank Girard, George Hughes and Ed Roscoe, and is one of the best known singing quartets in vaudeville. Remaining over are the "Top o' th' World" act, Mr. and Mrs. Connally in "Sweethearts," McKay & Cantwell, and the Krags Trio. A reception will be held on the stage at the Saturday matinee for the children who attend, when the giant and the midgets will be on hand to greet the little ones.

Only foreign artists are brought to the notice of patrons of the Levy Cafe Chantant the coming week, opening the afternoon of October 3. Mlle Jeanette Dupree, of the "Folies" of Paris, is a girl who has won her way in America with her funny stories and "talk-a-songs." Lillie Lillian, who was first introduced to the American people at the Hippodrome last season as the prima donna of Shubert productions, is from the Royal Opera in Berlin, where she sang soprano roles in "Louise," "Elektra" and "Faust." Fern Melrose is known as the Australian nightingale, and comes to this country billed as "the soprano with the double voice." She is a capable singer with a vocal ability of three octaves. The Royal Hungarian Grozien troupe from St. Petersburg and Moscow will give Russian songs, Russian court dances and the Magyar dances.

Arrivals at Arrowhead Hot Springs

Recent arrivals at Arrowhead Hotel include Mr. J. M. Latter, Los Angeles; Mr. Frances Johnhieu, Colton; Miss M. E. Wilcox, Santa Monica; Mr. Elmer L. Reuch, Los Angeles; Mr. William Hunter, Los Angeles; Mr. W. T. Connally, Los Angeles; Mr. R. T. Grimes, New York; Mrs. A. L. Ryan, Los Angeles; Mrs. J. G. Pierce, Riverside; Miss Anna Lawyer, Los Angeles; Mr. J. T. Joyce, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. O. J. Ritchey, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. C. B. Hollister and wife, Waterloo, Iowa; Mr. L. T. Curtrigh and wife, Davenport, Iowa; Dr. S. R. Chamley, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. H. Schoettler, Los Angeles; Mr. Joseph Yoch, Santa Ana; Mr. Leil B. Waters, San Bernardino; Mr. J. T. Boyd, Mr. R. D. Leach, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wing, Los Angeles; Miss Marianne Levin, Redlands; Miss Cora English, Redlands; Mr. and Mrs. Luke Kelly, San Pedro; Miss Ellen Latter, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. James and daughter, Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Burley and three children, Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. A. Sidney Jones, Los Angeles; Mr. Max Zemelburg, Colton; Mrs. R. B. Sutherland, Colton; Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Paddock, Los Angeles; Miss H. G. Huber, Los Angeles; Miss Elizabeth Powell, Los Angeles; Miss J. R. Westbrook, Riverside; Miss Carrie Gunster, Los Angeles; Mr. Orin Knox, Los Angeles; Mr. L. A. Wilson, Riverside; Miss A. L. Pickle, Los Angeles; Mrs. L. J. Mitchell, Los Angeles; Mr. Andy H. Williams, San Francisco; Mr. W. L. Larson, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hagerman, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. J. Burris Mitchel, Los Angeles; Milo Mitchel, Los Angeles; Mr. Henry B. Winchester, Los Angeles; Mr. Hoyt H. Mitchel, Los Angeles; Miss Leila B. Waters, San Bernardino; Mr. M. C. McDougall, Phoenix, Ariz.; Mr. G. A. McDowell, Los Angeles; Mrs. E. P. Trout, Los Angeles; Mr. K. C. Snyder, Pasadena; Mr. D. R. Connor, Los Angeles; Mrs. Samuel C. Foy, Los Angeles; Mrs. Thomas Lee Woolwine, Los Angeles; Miss Cora C. Foy, Los Angeles; Thomas Lee Woolwine II.,

Crusade Against Petty Thievery

One of the most active departments of Mayor Gaynor's work of reform in New York is in the hands of Mr. Driscoll, commissioner of weights and measures. Mr. Driscoll is determined that if he can bring it about, householders shall get what they pay for, and dishonest scales as well as dishonest trade customs shall be abolished in New York city. It is estimated that in New York state alone mercantile dishonesty costs the public at least \$10,000,000 annually. Mr. Driscoll has instituted a campaign of education and is trying to awaken the conscience of both housewife and merchant in every way within his power. He believes that the buyer must protect his own interest, as tradesmen bank on the fact that a busy housewife will take what they send without verifying her order. A Domestic Science Congress and Pure Food Exposition is being held in Madison Square Garden, where you are invited, on a fifty-cent entrance fee, to regale yourself with free souvenir choice food samples. The day I was there was given over to municipal affairs, and Commissioner Driscoll took advantage of the opportunity to further his campaign by speaking a few trenchant words to the housewife. The burden of his advice is to keep in the house accurate scales, measures and a yardstick, and when the goods are sent home test them, and if you find you are being short-weighted, complain not to the grocer but to the mayor's bureau, whose business it is to drive out the weighted scale and the short measure. Order the exact amount desired, and do not let your grocer place his hands in the scales when he is weighing.

* * *

To order simply "a package" or "a bottle" leaves the customer without protection, as the contents is rarely marked on the outside, and the packer takes advantage of the fact and puts in much less than is warranted by the price charged. This advice Mr. Driscoll has supplemented in a pamphlet entitled, "What Every Housewife Should Know," which may be had for the asking. He is confident that once the housewife knows how to secure fair dealing, self-interest will insure protection. He has unearthed old ordinances under which he can procure the weighing of articles usually sold by the piece, and he has had passed a stringent ordinance covering other things, so that ice, coal, meats, poultry, butter, eggs and other provisions must be sold according to accurate weights and measures, or the seller will be liable to a severe penalty. For the law aims to compel "not merely the weighing or measuring, but the sale by weight and measure" of merchandise.

* * *

Mr. Driscoll began his campaign by trying to stop the petty thieving of push-cart men, but he soon found that the unlawful gains of the peddlers were trifling when compared to the petty peculations of the big mercantile interests. Of course, he has met with opposition from these interests. Indeed, during the last summer there has been commotion wherever there has been dishonest selling, but when the opposition has appeared to register complaint, Mr. Driscoll has met the protestants with a few of their products and very definite knowledge regarding the customs of the trade. The ham packers were somewhat discomfited when, in Mayor Gaynor's presence, their hams were taken from the wrappers and weighed and their weight found to be far below the number of pounds paid for. The cry went up, of course, that hams shrink, and that it costs money to protect them from dirt and germs, and that wrappings put on in the interests of the customer should be paid for without complaint. But Mr. Driscoll was ready with his figures. He showed that the stated weight bore very little regard to the original weight before shrinkage, and that the wrappings, which were being sold for the difference between the real and the stated weight, at the price per pound of ham, cost in reality less than half a cent. He so thoroughly demonstrated the justice of his crusade that the packers had not a foot to stand upon, and the result is that the housewife who knows her rights need pay only for the actual weight of the ham when it is purchased. This may lead to a rise in the price of ham per pound, but the rise will be so

slight in comparison with the present wholesale robbery that it may be discounted.

* * *

The wholesale egg dealers protested against the ordinance compelling them to sell their eggs by weight, on the plea that the weighing of eggs would be both impracticable as well as expensive, but the law had been passed and there is very little use in discussing a law, especially when the authorities have determined to enforce it. The general public, accustomed by buy by number, was at first inclined to view the weighing of eggs as a nuisance, but it soon accepted Commissioner Driscoll's viewpoint when it learned that in the middle west, where it has been customary for many years to weigh eggs, the weighing has occasioned no particular difficulty, and, consequently, the larger and heavier eggs are all shipped to the west, where their weight will count and the small eggs are reserved for the New York market. The ice dealers, too, thought it was impossible to weigh ice, especially hygeia ice, which is sold in cakes of different sizes. But Commissioner Driscoll was ready for them, for he knew about the practice of "pulling ice" out of the freezing tank when it lacks twenty or thirty pounds of the full weight, and he pointed out that as ice loses in weight rapidly in transit, the public can only get what it pays for when the ice is weighed immediately before delivery. He ended by calling the dealers' attention to the ordinance, which sets a penalty of \$50 for each offense. Having established that commodities must be sold by weight or measure, Mr. Driscoll set a date on which scales and measures must conform to the standard, and an era of confiscation of short measures and inaccurate scales set in.

* * *

He found a sorry condition of affairs when he came to consider computing scales, for the scales are adjusted in such a way that marginal weights in half ounces are thrown to the weigher's advantage, and they show two sets of figures, one price shown to the customer corresponding to several weights seen only by the weigher. The companies advertising these scales guarantee to show the dealer how to buy for a certain price and sell at the same price and make enough to buy the scales once every three months. As in many cases, dealers threw away scales costing \$15 to buy computing scales at \$200, it was evident that considerable advantage was to be gained. The result of Mr. Driscoll's investigation is that all computing scales in the city are condemned until they are altered to meet requirements that will insure accuracy. This fiat is of interest to the entire country, for the scale makers have so enlarged their fields of operations that they can easily furnish New York with accurate scales by transferring the dishonest variety to outlying regions. It behoves other cities therefore to keep a sharp lookout for the appearance of this "easy money maker." The scale crusade surprised the "guess-your-weight" fakirs of Coney Island, who have machines rigged to register whatever the operator wishes. These machines bear a sign. "Guess your weight within three pounds and it won't cost you anything," and as they do not state what it costs when the guess is correct, the custom has been to charge whatever the victim will stand for, usually a quarter. In addition to the quarter, the victim is apt to lose all he possesses, for, in making the guess the men rub their hands well over the bodies of their dupes. A well-filled wallet is sure to be located and lifted before the evening is over. But for the present, at least, there will be no more of this.

ANNE PAGE
New York, September 26, 1910.

Pocket Notebook Distributed Gratis

At the safe deposit department of the German American Savings Bank is being distributed, gratis, a handy and convenient pocket notebook, containing many pages for notes and memoranda, also much information of value.

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Stocks & Bonds

There has been a noticeable improvement in price conditions on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange this week, with all of the important petroleums known in this market firmer and more in demand, apparently, than has been the situation recently. The tendency is inclined to be upward, but it is as yet too early to predict the soundness of the new foundation.

Union and Associated, both of which have been at bedrock for weeks, took a turn for the better Wednesday, and at this writing both issues looked good for a continued rise in price.

Union gained a full point, contrary to predictions, since the last report, and Associated has climbed more than twice as much in the same time.

In well-informed speculative circles it is stated that, so far as Union is concerned, recent liquidation appears to be ended. It was brought about, as previously explained in this column, by certain banking interests, here and elsewhere, that were not convinced of the clearness in the present financial sky, cleaning their vaults of certain stocks that were pledged as collateral for loans.

In partial explanation of the recent bullish market, it is explained that negotiations which have been long pending, looking to a stability in the oil market in the matter of fuel prices, are nearly ready to be made public. It is insisted that when the facts become known, it will be found that the Union and Associated interests, also the Standard and independent producers, have made a hard and fast combination, for offensive as well as for defensive purposes. Whether or not the several stories in circulation on the subject are true, there is no doubt that, barring chaotic political conditions, the coming winter should see a bull oil share market, beside which the boom of last spring was only a taste of the real thing.

In the industrial list there is a report in circulation that L. A. Home Pfd. may be assessed, owing to the fact that the company is unable to market its bonds. The story is not generally credited in exchange alleys, and Home Telephone Company official circles refute the rumor. The stock, nevertheless, this week went to about 32, the lowest it has touched in several years.

Central Oil's new financing is all worked out, and the stock is steady at higher prices, although far from the record of \$2.50 a share that was touched early in the summer. The lesser oils, while somewhat active, are not strong. Consolidated Midway should be a purchase at this time, although until the stock gets into stronger hands it probably cannot be held anywhere above 25. Cleveland dropped below 4 this week, and there is talk of legal prosecutions of certain of those who are alleged to have profited by recent manipulation of the stock.

Bank stocks continue soft, with little demand noted. In the mining share market there is nothing doing.

Money conditions should begin easing up the coming week, as the city is filled with bankers from all over the United States. The signs for better things in this particular, however, are not encouraging.

Banks and Banking

Chicago's special train of bankers, due to attend the big convention to be held here next week, will arrive this afternoon. The train left Chicago Wednesday, and comes via the Northwestern route to Salt Lake, thence to this city. The Chicago bankers, with their wives and friends, will be accompanied by F. O. Watts of Nashville, Tenn., who will be the next president of the association. Four trains will bear the New York bankers to the coast, their itiner-

ary covering 8,196 miles. Among the passengers aboard will be Lewis E. Pierson, president of the American Bankers' Association; Lee McClung, United States treasurer, and Lawrence O. Murray, comptroller of the currency. Attached to the Chicago train will be a car occupied by bankers associations of Iowa and other adjoining states. Among those with reservations aboard the Chicago special are George M. Reynolds, former president of the American Bankers' Association, and others include:

Compartment Car 1—John L. Hamilton, Hooperston, Ill.; Hooperston National Bank; F. G. Nelson, Chicago, Ill.; Merchants Loan and Trust Company; Frederick Kasten, Milwaukee, Wis.; Wisconsin National Bank; Arthur Reynolds, Des Moines, Iowa; Des Moines National Bank; E. O. Watts, Nashville, Tenn.; First National Bank.

Compartment Car 2—H. S. Henschen and wife, State Bank of Chicago; T. G. Garrett, manager Nashville clearing house, Nashville, Tenn.; J. M. Hurst, Chicago, Ill.; National Bank of the Republic; F. P. Judson, Chicago, Ill.; W. T. Richards Company; William A. Heath, Chicago, Ill.; Live Stock Exchange National Bank; Ralph Van Vechten, Continental and Commercial National Bank, Chicago; Homer W. McCoy, H. W. McCoy, Fred Vogel, First National Bank, Milwaukee; H. E. Otto, National City Bank, Chicago; L. H. Dinkins, New Orleans; Interstate Trust and Savings Bank; Lucius Teter, Chicago Savings Bank and Trust Company.

Compartment Car 3—H. J. Howe, Fidelity Savings Bank, Marshalltown, Iowa; A. F. Balch, Marshalltown (Iowa) State Bank; E. L. Johnson, Leavitt & Johnson Trust Company, Waterloo, Iowa; H. M. Carpenter, Monticello (Iowa) State Bank; George S. Parker, Sioux City (Iowa) Live Stock National Bank; John McHugh, Sioux City (Iowa) First National Bank; E. J. Curtin,Decorah (Iowa) Citizens Savings Bank; George C. Power, St. Paul (Minn.) Second National Bank; J. M. Dinwiddie, Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Savings Bank; J. A. Tabke, Lincoln (Ill.) German-American National Bank.

Compartment Car 4—S. H. Burnham, First National Bank, Lincoln, Neb.; Clay H. Hollister, Old National Bank, Grand Rapids, Mich.; W. S. Rearick and wife, Ashland, Ill.; Joseph E. Otis, Western Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago; N. N. Lambert, Fort Dearborn National Bank, Chicago; Fletcher Farrell, Fort Dearborn National Bank, Chicago; E. E. Crabtree, F. G. Farrell & Co., Jacksonville, Ill.; A. B. McCaughey, Chicago; J. S. and W. S. Kuhn & Co., Chicago; James G. Wakefield, Corn Exchange National Bank, Chicago; C. F. Meyer, Bond & Goodwin, Chicago.

Drawing-room Car 5—W. D. McKey, Woodlawn Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago; George H. Taylor, E. H. Rollins & Co., Chicago; J. H. Puelicher, Marshall and Ilsley Bank, Milwaukee; R. T. Forbes, First National Bank, St. Joseph, Mo.; H. O. Edmonds, Northern Trust Company, Chicago; Oliver C. Fuller, Wisconsin Trust Company, Milwaukee.

Sleeping Car 6—B. C. Downey, Continental National Bank, Indianapolis; J. P. Fitch, Old National Bank, Oshkosh, Wis.; J. Burianek, Jr., Peoples Savings Bank, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Lawrence Critchell, Chicago; B. F. McLean, Union National Bank, Macomb, Ill.; Charles A. Olds, The Albany (Ill.) State Bank, Crystal Lake, Ill.; J. Hughes, First National Bank, Milwaukee; Chandler Starr, Rockford, Ill.; J. H. Noel, Northwest Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago; A. N. Anderson, Farmers and Merchants State Bank, Leland, Ill.; J. D. Henkle, St. Louis; Miss Ella S. Bennett, New Harmony, Ind.; D. A. Byers, Century Savings Bank, Des Moines

Iowa; Victor H. Polachek, Chicago; Charles B. Wright, Citizens State Bank, Crystal Lake, Ill.

Compartment Car A—William George, Old Second National Bank, Aurora, Ill.; T. B. Stewart, First National Bank, Aurora, Ill.; A. H. Warner, First National Bank, Joliet, Ill.; Ralph C. Wilson, Continental and Commercial; C. N. Stevens, City National Bank, Evanston; Joy Love, Aurora, Ill.; C. T. McNeill, Chicago.

Compartment Car B—James B. Forgan, August Blum, First National Bank, Chicago; A. G. Becker, Chicago; C. P. Marsh, Chicago; F. A. Crandall, National City Bank, Chicago; W. T. Fenton, National Bank of the Republic, Chicago; E. A. Hamill, Corn Exchange National, Chicago; H. B. Claffin, Chicago.

Compartment Car C—William McK. Reed, First National, Pittsburgh; Clement Chase, Omaha, Neb.; E. D. Keys, Farmers National, Springfield, Ill.; W. M. Fiske, Chicago; Emil Steudli, Colonial Trust and Savings, Chicago; Mrs. J. D. Waterman and Mrs. E. E. Brumbaugh; E. A. Erickson, Security Bank of Chicago; N. B. Wightman, LaSalle Street National, Chicago.

Sleeping Car D—R. M. Baldridge, Union National Bank, McKeesport, Pa.; D. H. Rhodes, National Bank of McKeesport, Pa.; J. W. Grove, Monongahela National Bank, Pittsburgh; J. S. Philips, National Bank Western Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh; H. S. Zimmerman, Mellon National Bank, Pittsburgh; J. K. Duff, Pittsburgh; H. S. Hershberger, West End Savings Bank, Pittsburgh; D. McLloyd, Peoples Savings Bank, Pittsburgh; H. C. Burchinal, National Bank of Western Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh; A. S. Beymer, Keystone National Bank, Pittsburgh.

With the announcement that the Bank of Commerce & Trust Company will establish a branch bank at Coronado, President L. J. Wilde, of the American National Bank of San Diego, has stated that he will not relinquish his plans for the establishment of a bank at that place also. Mr. Wilde already has obtained a charter for his bank and states that he has received a consignment of auxiliary savings banks which he intends shall be a feature of his Coronado bank. Coronado, which has been bankless before now, stands fair to make a good start as a city of finance.

There was a further loan expansion and a loss of cash sustained by the New York associated banks last week, according to the statement of averages, but the actual condition indicates that the drain of cash from the New York institutions is less insistent. The statement of averages up to Thursday night showed that loans increased \$7,818,900, and cash decreased \$4,231,300, while the deposits increased \$1,628,800 and the surplus in excess of legal reserves decreased \$4,655,525, and in excess of 25 per cent of all deposits, including government, \$4,638,500.

Of the twelve great state banks of Europe, six now hold more gold in their vaults than they did a year ago, while the other six hold less. Those which hold more are the banks of Belgium, Switzerland, Spain, Norway, Russia and Sweden. The other six are the banks of England, France, Italy, Germany, Holland and Austria. The Bank of Russia has \$47,500,000 more gold than a year ago, and the Bank of France \$56,750,000 less.

Reports from Chicago assert that the railroads have little cash on hand. Chicago banks handling the largest railroad accounts which had, a year ago, deposits of between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000, now have less than \$1,000,000. The transportation companies have been unable to sell their securities to advantage, and they have drawn on their surplus for daily necessities.

Application made by J. B. Knox for the establishment of a bank at Alhambra, has been approved by the comptroller of currency and practically all of the stock has been subscribed. It is probable that a bank building will be erected for the home of the projected institution.

Preparations are made for the establishment of a new bank at Fallbrook. The proposed institution will be capitalized at \$25,000 and its directors will include W. E. Gird, J. F. Shipley and J. M. Mack.

Messrs. E. M. Ely, J. A. McClure and B. J. Edmunds form a committee to ar-

range for plans and details for the new bank building to be erected for the People's National Bank at National City.

Plans are being made by the directors of the First National Bank at Santa Ana to remodel their present building, enlarge to four stories and improve with elevator service.

Chicago bank clearings last week showed a decrease of \$13,205,998, and the balances decreased \$9,916,100 from those of the corresponding week last year.

Stock and Bond Briefs

"It is a noteworthy and, perhaps, a significant fact," says the London Economist, "that whenever the stock exchange grumbles at the paucity of business, money can be trusted—unless in exceptional circumstances—to be in plentiful supply for contango accommodation. This has been the case of late. With each carry-over day the difficulty of employment of capital increases, and, notwithstanding the tightening of the money market this week, last Monday the lenders greatly outweighed the borrowers. Naturally, the quietude of business brings about a position in which money is not required, investment and speculation being so small that they want comparatively little help for their financing. Moreover, quiet times present far greater opportunities for bear operations than for those of the bulls, and a shortage of stock is produced that goes far toward balancing the account open for the rise. At the same time, banks, discount houses, insurance companies and other moneyed interests are receiving funds which have to be used, and the most natural outlet for this capital is loans to the stock exchange, where it comes into competition with private money, seeking similar occupations, to an extent much greater than is generally supposed. A fair proportion of this capital, it must be remembered, demands bearer securities for its employment, the consequence being that the stock bought by bulls who want to borrow on it is absorbed in an hour or so, and by 12 o'clock on the contango day there are many firms left with what is known as 'money over'."

Sealed bids will be received by the Los Angeles supervisors up to 2 p.m. October 17 for the purchase of the county highway bonds in the sum of \$525,000, or any portion thereof. The bonds will bear 4 1/2 per cent interest. Certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount bid.

It is probable that a bond election may be called at Long Beach to provide funds for a sewer system, to extend across the city from Belmont Heights on the east to the harbor on the west. All other sewers of the city will empty into this proposed main sewer.

Thirty representative railroad bonds listed on the New York Stock Exchange declined from an average price of 99 1/2 in September last year to about 94 1/2 on August 5 this year, and have since rallied to about 95 1/2.

Electors of the Normal Heights school district, San Diego, will hold an election October 11 to vote bonds in the sum of \$4,000 for school purposes. They will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

Santa Monica is discussing details for a special election to vote bonds for the erection of a polytechnic high school. Roy Jones is chairman of a committee of citizens promoting the proposition.

Bonds in the sum of \$40,000 will be voted upon soon by Whittier for the purchase of a city hall site and the erection of a building and equipment of same.

Calexico is considering the calling of an election soon to vote bonds for the building of a sewer system and an outfall to the New river.

San Diego banks probably will take up a part of the municipal improvement bonds of that city as soon as they are placed on the market.

Ocean Park bonds, in the sum of \$11,174.92, have been purchased by the Empire Security Co. of Los Angeles.

Anaheim will call a bond election in the near future to vote sewer bonds.